

TRUE

*Edinburgh (Museum)
Lord Balmorino*

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OF THE

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Dying Declarations

OF

Arthur Lord Balmorino, Thomas Syddall, David Morgan, George Fletcher, John Berwick, Thomas Theodorus Deacon, Thomas Chadwick, James Dawson, Andrew Blyde, Donald Macdonald, Esq; the Rev. Mr. Thomas Coppock, the Rev. Mr. Robert Lyon, Edmund Clavering, John Hamilton, Esq; James Bradshaw, Alexander Leith, and Andrew Wood.

Dulce et Decorum est, pro Patria Mori.

EDINBURGH:

Re-printed in the Year 1750.

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TRUE
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OF THE
Dying Declarations

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John Hamilton, Esq.,
the Rev. Mr. M.
donald, Esq.,
James Dawson, A.
was Theodore Dawson,
George Fisher, John
Richard Robinson, Thomas
Lick, and Andrew

45, 30

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Duke is Decimus of the Patria Militia.

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A true Copy of the Paper, which was read by Arthur Lord Balmerino, upon the Scaffold, at Tower-Hill, and delivered by him to the Sheriffs of London, just before his Execution, on Monday, August the 18th 1746.

I Was brought up in *True, Loyal, ANTI-REVOLUTION Principles*; and I hope the World is convinced that they stick to me.

I must acknowledge I did a very *inconsiderate* Thing, for which I am heartily sorry, in accepting of a Company of Foot from the *Princess ANNE*, who I knew had no more Right to the *Crown* than her Predecessor the *PRINCE OF ORANGE*, whom I always looked upon as a *vile, unnatural Usurper*.

To make Amends for what I had done, I joined the *KING* when he was in *Scotland*; and when all was over, I made my *Escape*, and lived *Abroad* till the Year 1734.

In the Beginning of that Year, I got a Letter from my *Father*, which very much surprized me: It was to let me know he had the Promise of a *Remission* for me. I did not know what to do; I was then, I think, in the *Canton of Bern*, and had no Body to advise with: But next Morning I wrote a Letter to the *KING*, who was then at *Rome*, to
B acquaint

acquaint his MAJESTY that this was done without my Asking or Knowledge, and that I would not accept of it without his MAJESTY's Consent.

I had, in Answer to mine, a Letter, written with the KING's own Hand, allowing me to go Home: And he told me his *Banker* would give me Money for my Travelling Charges when I came to *Paris*; which accordingly I got.

When his ROYAL HIGHNESS came to *Edinburgh*, as it was my bounden and indispensible Duty, I joined him, tho' I might easily have excused myself from taking Arms on Account of my Age; but I never could have had Peace of Conscience, if I had stayed at Home when that BRAVE PRINCE was exposing himself to all Manner of Dangers and Fatigues, both Night and Day.

I am at a Loss when I come to speak of the PRINCE: I am not a fit Hand to draw his Character: I shall leave that to others. But I must beg Leave to tell you, that the incomparable Sweetness of his Nature, His Affability, His Compassion, His Justice, His Temperance, His Patience, and His Courage, are Virtues, seldom All to be found in One Person. In short, He wants no Qualifications requisite to make him a *Great Man*.

Pardon me if I say,

Wherever I had the Command, I never suffered any Disorders to be committed; as will appear by the *Duke of Buccleugh's* Servants at *East-Park*, by the *Earl of Finlater's* Minister Mr. *Lato*, and My Lord's Servants at *Cullen*, by Mr. *Rose* Minister at *Nairn* (who was pleased to Favour me with a Visit when I was Prisoner at *Inverness*), by Mr. *Stewart* principal Servant to the *Lord President* at the House of *Culloden*, and by several other People. All this gives me great Pleasure, now that I am looking on the BLOCK, on which I am ready to lay down my Head: And tho' it had not been my

own

own natural *Inclination* to protect every Body as far as lay in my Power, it would have been my *Interest* so to do; for his ROYAL HIGHNESS abhorred all those who were capable of doing Injustice to any of the KING his Father's *Subjects*, whatever *Opinion* they were of.

I have heard, since I come to this Place, that there has been a most wicked *Report*, spread and mentioned in several of the *News Papers*, that his *Royal Highness* the PRINCE, before the *Battle of Culloden*, had given out Orders that no *Quarter* should be given to the *Enemy*: This is such an *un-christian* Thing, and so unlike that GALLANT PRINCE, that no Body that knows him will believe it. It is very strange, if there had been any such Orders, that neither the *Earl of Kilmarnock*, who was Colonel of the Regiment of Foot Guards, nor I, who was Colonel of the second Troop of Life Guards, should ever have heard any thing of it; especially, since we were both at the Head Quarters the Morning before the *Battle*. I am convinced, that it is a *malicious Report* industriously spread to *excuse* themselves for the *Murders* they were guilty of in *calm Blood* after the *Battle*.

Ever since my Confinement in the *Tower*, when *Major White*, or Mr. *Fowler*, did me the Honour of a Visit, their Behaviour was always so kind and obliging to me, that I cannot find Words to express it. But I am sorry, I cannot say the same Thing of *General Williamson*: He has treated me *barbarously*, but not quite so ill as he did the *Bishop of Rochester*; and had it not been for a worthy *Clergyman's* Advice, I should have prayed for him in the Words of *David*, *Psalms* 109. from the 6th to the 15th Verse.

I forgive *him*, and all my *Enemies*.

I hope you will have the Charity to believe, I die in Peace with all Men; for Yesterday I re-

ceived the HOLY EUCHARIST from the Hands of a *Clergyman* of the CHURCH OF ENGLAND; in whose COMMUNION I die, as in *Union* with the EPISCOPAL Church of *Scotland*.

I shall conclude with a short Prayer.

O Almighty God, I humbly beseech Thee to bless THE KING, THE PRINCE, and DUKE OF YORK, and the *Dutiful* Branches of the *Royal Family*: Endue them with thy Holy Spirit, Enrich them with thy Heavenly Grace, Prosper them with all Happiness, and bring them to thine Everlasting Kingdom. Finally, I commend to thy Fatherly Goodness all my *Benefactors*, and all the *faithful Adherents* to the THE CAUSE for which I am now about to *suffer*: Make them happy here, and in the World to come. This I beg for CHRIST'S Sake, in whose Words I further pray; OUR FATHER, &c.

[When his Lordship had fitted his Head to the Block, he said,]

God preserve my *Friends*, forgive my *Enemies*, Restore the KING, and have Mercy upon my *Soul*.

Having said this, he immediately gave the *Signal* for the *Executioner* to do his *Office*.

A true

A true Copy of the Paper, which was delivered by Mr. Thomas Syddall, to the Sheriff of Surry, just before his Execution at Kennington-Common, on Wednesday, July the 30th 1746.

Friends Brethren, and Countrymen!

SINCE, I am brought here to be made a Sacrifice, for doing the Duty of a *Christian*, and an *Englishman*, it may be expected I should give some Account of myself, and the CAUSE for which I suffer. This Expectation I will gladly indulge: And I wish the whole *Kingdom* might be inform'd of all that I now say, at the Hour of *Death*, when there is the least Reason to doubt my *Sincerity*.

I die a Member, not of the Church of *Rome*, nor yet of that of *England*, but of a pure *Episcopal Church*, which hath Reformed all the Errors, Corruptions, and Defects, that have been introduced into the Modern Churches of *Christianity*: A Church, which is in perfect COMMUNION with the Ancient and Universal Church of CHRIST, by adhering uniformly to *Antiquity*, *Universality*, and *Consent*; that glorious *Principle*, which if once strictly and impartially pursued, would, and which alone can, remove all the Distractions, and unite all the divided Branches of the *Christian Church*. This truly *Catholic* Principle is agreed to by all Churches, Eastern and Western, Popish and Protestant; and yet, unhappily, is practised by none but the Church, in whose Holy Communion I have the Happiness to die. May God, in his great Mercy, daily increase the Members thereof. And if any would inquire into its primitive Constitution, I

refer

refer them to Our *Common Prayer Book*; which is intitl'd, *A complete Collection of Devotions, both public and private, taken from the Apostolical Constitutions, the Ancient Liturgies, and the Common Prayer-Book of the Church of England*; Printed at London in the Year 1734.

I most humbly and heatily offer up my Praises and Thanksgiving to Almighty God, that he hath been pleas'd of his great Goodness, to give me Grace to follow the pious *Example* of my *Father*; who, induring Hardships like a good Soldier of *Jesus Christ*, was *Martyr'd* under the Government of the late *Usurper*, in the Year 1715, for his Loyal Zeal, in the Cause of his *Lawful KING*.

And I solemnly declare, that no mean, wicked Motives of Revenging my Father's Death (as hath been uncharitably said) induced me to join in attempting a *RESTORATION* of the *Royal Family*. I think I had no Occasion to be displeased with his *Murderers*, when I reflect (as I firmly believe) that instead of punishing, they sent him to his Everlasting Rest, sooner than he would have gone according to the Course of Nature: And, so far from doing an Injury to his Family, they pointed him out, by his *Sufferings*, an excellent *Example* of *Christian Courage*, and contributed by that Means to the Good of his *Innocent Children*.

Neither was I tempted to enter into the Army commanded by the *PRINCE OF WALES*, by any ambitious, or self-interested Views. I was easy in my Circumstances, and wanted no Addition of Riches to increase my Happiness. My Desires were limited within reasonable Bounds; and what I thought I had Occasion for (I bless God) I was able to procure: And to make my Joy as full as in this World ought to be wish'd, I was bless'd with an excellent, faithful, religious, loving *Wife*, and *five Children*, the tender Objects of our Care and Affection

Affection. In this Situation, I was void of Ambition, and thankful to GOD for his gracious *Disposal* of me.

My Motive for serving in the *Prince's* Army, was the Duty I owe to GOD, the KING, and the COUNTRY, in endeavouring the Restoration of King JAMES THE THIRD, and the Royal Family; which, I am persuaded, is the only human Means, by which this Nation can ever become great and happy. For, altho' I have never had the Honour of seeing HIS MAJESTY yet, I am well assur'd, by others, of his excellent Wisdom, Justice, and Humanity; and that he would think it His greatest Glory to Rule over a Free and Happy *People*, without the least Innovation of their *Religion* or *Liberties*.

For this, we have not only the *Royal* Promise of the KING himself (than which a reasonable People cannot desire greater Security,) but we have also the Word of a *Young* PRINCE, who is too Great and Good to stoop to a Falstity, or to impose upon any People: A *Prince*, blest'd with all the Qualities which can adorn a *Throne*, and who may challenge his keenest Enemies to impute to him any Vice which can *Blacken* his *Character*: whom to serve, is a Duty and a Pleasure, and to *Die* for, an *Honour*.

And here, I cannot but take Notice, that, if His *Royal Highness* had any of that *Cruelty* in his Temper, which hath so abundantly displayed itself in his Enemy, the *pretended Duke of Cumberland*, he would have shewn it upon Mr. *John Weir*, when he had him in His Power, and knew that he had been a *Spy* upon the *Royal Family* Abroad, and upon the *Prince* at Home, almost from the Time of his first Landing: But, the *Brave* unfortunate young *HERO*, with noble Compassion, spared that Life, which had since been employ'd in our *Destructions*. If I might presume to say, that the *Gallant good Prince* hath any

any Fault, it would be that of an ill-tim'd *Humanity*: For, if he had been so Just to Himself and the *Righteous Cause* wherein he was engag'd, as to have made *Examples* of some of those who *betray'd* him, in all human Probability, he had succeeded in his *Glorious Undertaking*, and been reserv'd for a Fate, to which *His unequal'd Virtues* justly intitle him.

There is one Thing I am bound in Justice to Others to take Notice of, in respect to Mr. *Samuel Maddox*; who, for prudential Reasons, was not produc'd upon my *Trial*, to imbrue his Hands in my *Blood*, as well as in that of my *Fellow-Sufferers*: Yet I solemnly declare, in the Presence of *Heaven* (where I hope shortly to be) that, in the Trial of Mr. *Thomas Deacon* and Mr. *John Berwick*, I heard him *perjure* himself; as I verily believe he did in every Trial, upon which he was produced as a *Witness*. To this Sin of *Perjury* he hath also added the odious Crime of *Ingratitude*: For, to my own Knowledge, he was under great Obligations to the very People against whom he has *falsely Sworn*; and was supported and kept from Starving, by them and me, for a considerable while, in *Prison*, when no Body else would assist him.

I heartily forgive all who had any Hand in the scandalous Surrender of *Carlisle*: For, as it was the Opinion of every one of the *Garrison* who had been in *Foreign Service*, that the Place was tenable many Days; and as the *Electors*'s Troops, then lying before the Town, were in a bad Condition, it is highly probable, that a gallant Defence (which I strenuously insisted upon) would have procured us such Terms, as to have prevented the *Fate* to which we are now consign'd. I also forgive the pretended *Duke of Cumberland*, for his dishonourable and *unsoldierly* proceeding, in putting Us to *Death*, in Violation of the Laws of *Nations*, after a written *Capitulation* to the contrary, and after the *Garrison*, upon

upon the *Faith* of that *Capitulation*, had *surrendered* the Place, and faithfully performed all the *Conditions* required of them.

I pray God to forgive, and turn the *Hearts* of, the *Bishops* and their *Clergy*; who, prostituting the Duty of their *Holy Profession*, have departed from their Function as *Messengers of Peace*, and scandalously employed themselves in their *Pulpits*, to abuse the best *Prince*, engaged in the most *Righteous Cause* in the World; and against their own Consciences and Opinions, represented *Him* and *his Army* in a disadvantageous and *false Light*, in order to get the *Mob* of their Side, and spirit up an *unthinking People* to a blood-thirsty, cruel, unchristian Disposition. I could heartily wish these Men would prefer Suffering to Sinning, and consider, how contrary it is to the Character of a truly *Christian Pastor*, to receive Instructions, about what Doctrine to preach, from the baneful Court of an *impious Usurper*. The credulous, deluded *Mob*, who have been thus set on by their Teachers, I also pray God to forgive, for the barbarous *Insults* I received from them, when in *Chains*: *Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!*

As I have before given Thanks to Almighty God, for the Example of my *Honest Father*; so I beseech Him, that the same Christian Suffering Spirit may ever be in all my dear *Children*; praying, that they may have the *Grace* to tread the same dangerous *Steps* which have led me to this Place; and may also have the *Courage and Constancy*, to indure to the End, and despise *Human Power*, when it stands opposed to *Duty*.

I pray God, of His great Mercy and Goodness, that He would be pleased to pour down the choicest of his Blessings upon the Sacred Head of His Majesty KING JAMES THE THIRD, and his Royal Sons, the PRINCE OF WALES, and the DUKE OF
C YORK;

YORK; and (although *England* be not in a Disposition to deserve so great a Blessing, yet, for the Sake of Justice, and the Love which Nature and Duty prompt me to bear my *Native Country*) to Restore them soon to their *Lawful Natural, and Undoubted Rights*: and, in the mean while, to inspire them with Christian Patience and Firmness of Heart to bear their *undeserv'd Misfortunes*.

It would be an unspeakable Satisfaction to me, if my *Manner* of Dying, or any Thing I now say, would contribute to the removing those unhappy and unreasonable *Prejudices*, with which too many of my *Countrymen* are misled. Danger of *Popery*, and Fear of *French Power*, are the idle Pretences, that wicked and ill-designing Men make use of, to misguid, and stir up the Passions, of unwary (tho' perhaps honest) *People*. But, if *Englishmen* would seriously reflect, that those who keep the most Noise about *Popery*, are remarkably void of any *Religion* at all, and dissolute in their *Morals*; that Atheism, Infidelity, Profaneness, and Debauchery, are openly avow'd and practis'd, even within the Walls of that very *Court*, whence they derive all their *fancied Religious and Civil Liberties*; if they would reflect (when they talk of *French Influence*) that they seek Protection from a *German Usurper*, who is hourly aggrandizing himself, and raising his *Foreign Dominions*, upon the Ruins of the *deluded People of ENGLAND*; if they would reflect, that I, and my *Fellow-Sufferers*, are now *murder'd*, in order to weaken the Cause of *Loyal Virtue*, and to strike a *Terror* into the Minds of all such as have the honest Inclinations, to do their *King*, their *Country*, and themselves *Justice*; if they would reflect upon the Calamities, the Massacres, the Desolation of *SCOTLAND*, which prefigures the Destruction of This, already more than half-ruin'd, *Country*; — surely they would find but little Cause to be pleased with their *Situation*:

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A Situation, so extremely distant from Honour and Happiness, that it would be uncharitable, and misbecoming a dying Man, to wish even his most inveterate *Enemies* to continue in it; and which I therefore pray *God*, of his infinite Mercy, to deliver all *Englishmen* from.

If, my dear Conntrymen, you have any Regard to your own Happiness, which in Charity, I have endeavour'd to point out in my dying Moments; let me beseech you, in the Name of *God*, to Restore your Liege *Sovereign*, and with him the glorious Advantages of an excellent Constitution under a Lawful Government. This is every Man's Duty to aim at: And if your honest Attempts should fail, remember, it is a great Blessing to Die for the Cause of Virtue; and that an Almighty Power can, and will, reward such as Suffer for Righteousness Sake.

To that *God*, infinite in his Goodness, and eternal in his Providence, I commend my Soul; imploring His Forgiveness of all my Sins; and hoping for a speedy Translation to eternal Joy, through the Merits and Sufferings of JESUS CHRIST.

Amen! Amen! Amen!

Wednesday,

July 30, 1746.

Tho. Syddall.

A true

A true Copy of the Paper delivered by David Morgan, Esq; to the Sheriff of Surry, at the Place of Execution, on Wednesday, July 30th 1746.

IT having been always deemed incumbent on every Person in my Situation, to say something of himself, and the Cause he Suffers for; I could not decline it, however disagreeable to my Persecutors, when I once held it my Duty.

The Cause I embarked in, was that of my Liege Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD, from an Opinion, I long since had, of his just Right; an Opinion, founded on the Constitution, and strongly recogniz'd and Established by an ACT OF PARLIAMENT; NOW IN ITS FULL VIGOUR: Which neither the People Collectively, nor Representatively have any Power or Authority to subvert or alter. [See the Statute of Charles II.] Nor can that Law be repealed, but by a FREE PARLIAMENT summoned to meet by a LAWFUL KING: Not by a CONVENTION, commanded by a Foreign Prince and Usurper, and intimidated and directed by him at the Head of a Foreign Army.

To this Convention we owe the Revolution; to the Revolution, we owe the Accession of the House of Hanover; and to this Accession all our present Ills, and the melancholy and certain Prospect of the intire Subversion of all that is dear and valuable to BRITONS.

My Opinion of the King's Title to the Imperial Crown of these Realms, thus uncontrovertible, received additional Strength and Satisfaction from his Character and Qualifications; confirmed to me by Persons of the strictest

strictest Honour and Credit, and demonstrated to me, that *his Establishment* on the *Throne* of his *Ancestors*, would be an *Incident*, as productive of Happiness to the *Subject*, as of Justice to the *Sovereign*; since his MAJESTY'S confessed superior *Understanding* is absolutely necessary, to extricate our *Country* out of that most desperate *State* she has been declining to since the *Revolution*, and has precipitately fallen into since the *Accession*.

On this Declension and Ruin of our *Country*, have the *Favourers* and *Friends* of both *Revolution* and *Accession* built vast and despicable *Fortunes*; which, possibly, they may Intail (with the Conditions of *Slavery* annexed) on their *betray'd* and *abandoned Issue*: It being much more clear that *Slavery* will descend from *Generation* to *Generation*, than such *Fortunes* so acquired.

Have we not seen *Parliaments*, in a long *Succession*, raise *Supplies* sufficient to surfeit *Avarice*? Do we not see *That Avarice* heaping up *Millions*, for the Nurture and Support of *Foreign Dominions*, on the Ruins of that *Country* that grants them? Nor can this move the least *Compassion*, or even common *Regard* for her *Welfare* and *Interest*, from that *ungrateful Avarice*.

British Councils, since the *Usurper's Accession*, have had *Foreign Interest* their constant *Object*; and the *Power* and *Finances* of the *Imperial Crown of Great Britain*, have been betrayed, prostituted and squandered, for the Convenience and Support of the *meanest Electorate in Germany*; and the *Electors*'s *Conduct* has been more destructive and detrimental to our *Country*, than all the *Finesse*, *Treachery*, and *Force*, that the *French* or any other *Adversary's Councils*, and *Power* could have attempted or effected. *Land Armies* only can sustain and cover *Dominions* on the *Continent*; those are raised in the *Country* *protected*, and maintained by the *Country* *protecting*: Here, *Great Britain* has all the

the Burthen, and *Hanover* all the Advantage: Whereas, *NAVIES* are the *British Bulwarks*, which have, by the *Electors*, been neglected, misapplied, or employed to her Disadvantage, and can alone Guard and protect her *Dominions and Commerce*.

If the present *Convention* had any Regard to Self-preservation, or that of their Constituents, they would, *this Session*, have made new *Laws* for the further Security of *Privilege*: The *Panic* diffused universally over the *Electoral Family*, would have prepared an easy Assent to any Law in the Subject's Favour: But even here, these *Representatives* omitted this *second Opportunity* of Securing and Improving the Happiness of their Electors, and, instead thereof, have given *additional Power* to the *Usurper* to suspend the *BULWARK OF LIBERTY*, and invert the Order and Method of *Trials for Treason*: *Precedents* they will have Occasion one Day to *repent of*, since they very probably may fall *Victims to them*.

The false Glosses and Fears of *Popery*, universally propagated, have deluded *unthinking vulgar Minds*, and diverted all Attention to Reason; when it is clear, to any just Reflection, that his *MAJESTY* can have no *Happiness* but what Results from his *Britain*; who, he must know from *melancholy Experience*, will not be tempted to part with the *Doctrines and Exercise* of the *Religion Established* in Her. His *Majesty* must know, that a *Lawful King* must adhere to the *Constitution in Church and State*, and shew a most inviolable Attachment to those *Laws* that were made for the Security of *Both*; whatever Indulgences and Concessions are made by *Conventions* to an *Usurper* for the Breach of All. A *LAWFUL KING IS A NURSING FATHER*, who would Protect us, and demand no more *Supplies* than the immediate Services required; and those from the Riches of the *Country*, the *Excrecences* of

of *Trade and Commerce* without Prejudice to either; and such would be deemed best; that were just sufficient for the Purposes they were raised, and for which only they would be employed. But *an Usurper is a Step-Father*, that builds his own Hopes and Views on the Ruin and Destruction of his *Usurped Dominions*, and has Joy from the *fleeing and impoverishing* of those under his *Influence and Power*.

Even his *Majesty's Enemies* allow him *great Understanding*; nor has any one of them imputed *Breach of Honour* to him. His Abilities and Sense of our Situation, would move *him* to interpose in Favour of his *Subjects*; and are Equal (if human Abilities are so) to extricate us out of the various *Perplexities and Intricacies* we have been brought into by *Negotiations for Thirty Years*, for the Preservation of the Ballance of Power, to the *Disappointment* of every *Briton's Hope*, and the *Ridicule* of all our *Enemies*.

If you once think, my Brethren, you must repent; if you repent, you must make the *Constitution just Reparation*; which can only be done by calling in your Lawful KING JAMES THE THIRD, who has *Justice* to Attempt, and *Wisdom* to Compleat, a thorough *Reformation* in the Constitution, and to fix it in its pristine happy *State*; and which, in Spite of all Chicane and Prejudice, *without a RESTORATION*, will never be done.

I am to declare my Happiness in having such a *Wife and Daughter*, that forgive my involving them in my Misfortunes, and having an undeserved Share in them: I heartily thank them, and wish them both Temporal and Eternal Happiness; and hope that those, who are Friends to my *King*, will look upon them as the Relict and Orphan of a *Fellow-Subject* that has *Suffered* in the ROYAL CAUSE.

I Glory in the Honour I have had of seeing his ROYAL HIGHNESS CHARLES PRINCE REGENT,
and

and of being admitted into his Confidence; and I here declare it the greatest Happiness I ever knew, and the highest Satisfaction; and such as even my vainest Thoughts could never have suggested to me: An Honour to every rational Creature, that can judge of the many requisite *Virtues* of a PRINCE, centr'd in him *truly*, tho' so often falsely Assigned to the *Worst*. His Character exceeds any thing I could have imagined or conceived: An Attempt to describe him would seem gross Flattery; and nothing but a plain and naked Narrative of his Conduct to all Persons, and in all Scenes he is engaged in, can properly shew him. A Prince, betrayed by the *Mercy* he shewed his Enemies, in judging of the Dispositions of *Mankind* by the *Benignity* of his own. His *Fortitude* was disarmed by it, and his *ungrateful Enemies* think they have reaped the Benefit of it; but let them not rejoice at his *Misfortunes*, since his Failure of Success will, without the immediate *Interposition of Providence*, be absolutely their *Ruin*. What a Contrast is there between his Royal Highness the PRINCE and the Duke of Cumberland! The first displays his *true Courage* in Acts of *Humanity and Mercy*; the latter, a *Cruelty* in *Burning, Devastation, and Destruction* of the *British* Subjects, their Goods and Possessions; I would ask — Who is the true HERO?

The Report of my having betrayed his *Royal Highness*, or his Friends, is scandalously false; my Appeal to the Counsel for the Prosecution, on my Trial, and my suffering Death, must refute it to all honest Men: And I hereby declare, I had rather suffer any Death the Law can inflict. — I deem Death infinitely preferable to a Life of Infamy. — But the Death I suffer for my King, gives me vast *Consolation and Honour*, that I am thought worthy of it.

To

To conclude, my Brethren and Fellow-subjects, I must make Profession of that *Religion* I was baptized, have continued, and shall, through the Divine Permission, die in; which is that of the CHURCH OF ENGLAND; and which, I hope, will stand and prevail against the Malice, Devices, and Assaults of her Enemies; as well those of the *Church of Rome*, as those, equally dangerous, the Followers of *Luther* and *Calvin*, covered under, and concealed in, the specious Bugbears of *Popery* and *arbitrary Power*. This my Faith I have fully set forth in a Poem of two Books, intitled *The Christian Test, or the Coalition of Faith and Reason*; the first of which I have already published, and the latter I have bequeathed to the Care of my unfortunate, but very dutiful Daughter, Mrs. *Mary Morgan*, to be published by Her, since it has pleased God I shall not live to see it. To this *Poem* I refer, which I hope will obviate all *Cavil* to the contrary.

I freely forgive all my Enemies, from the *Usurper*, to *Wier*, and *Maddox*, the infamous Witnesses in Support of his Prosecution of me: And I must also, and do from my Heart, forgive my Lord Chief Justice, for his *stupid and inveterate Zeal* in painting my *Loyalty to my King* with all the Reproaches he had Genius enough to bestow on it; when he passed Sentence on *Seventeen at once*, and which he did without *Precedent*, because it was without *Concern*.

I beg all, I have offended, that they will forgive me, for *Jesus Christ's Sake*, my only Mediator and Advocate, to whom with the Father and the Holy Spirit be all Adoration, Praise, Glory, Dominion, and Power for ever. Amen.

July 29, 1746.

David Morgan.

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A Copy

A Copy of the Paper delivered by Mr. George Fletcher to the Sheriff of Surry, at the Place of Execution, on Wednesday July 30, 1746.

BY the Permission of the Almighty, and the Power of an *usurped Government*, I am brought to this Place, in confident Hopes (thro' the Merits of my dear Saviour) that it is the *Ladder* by which I shall ascend to the Mansions of *eternal Bliss*.

My Religion is that of the *Church of England*, as it stood in its Purity, before the People were taught to pray for *Curses* upon their *Country*, and to invoke Heaven in Prejudice of that *King* and *Family* which alone can save this *Guilty Land*. Of this *Church* I die a sincere, tho' an unworthy Member; and from this *Church* I learnt the true Principles of *Loyalty and Justice*.

I am so well assured that the *Cause* for which I suffer is divine, that I rejoice in what I have done; and could wish to live for no better Purpose than to be Instrumental in *Restoring* my lawful Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD to the Throne of these Realms; which, as it is his undoubted *Right*, so is it the *Duty* of every *Englishman* to hazard his Life in procuring it for him.

To aim at any Description of the *Royal Leader*, the PRINCE OF WALES, under whose Banner I heartily enlisted, would be an Injustice, because the Subject is too sublime for those of a much better Capacity than falls to my Share; but the *Idea* I have of his Greatness and Goodness forces me to say of him that he only wants to be known, in order to put an End to this wicked *Usurpation*; which, if not put an End to, will soon determine in the absolute Ruin of poor Old England.

It is to *God's* Mercy I owe my Principles of Religious Loyalty, for which I praise and adore his holy and ever-blessed Name; but how can I express my Thankfulness for the Abundance of his Grace bestowed upon me, when I rejected the Offer of Life upon wicked Terms while I was a Prisoner in *Newgate*! — There it was proposed to me (by Mr. *Carrington*, one of the *Elector of Hanover's* Messengers) to save my Life by turning *Evidence* against my dear *Fellow-Prisoners*; but, by the Blessing of *God*, I abhorred the Thoughts of involving myself in the Guilt of shedding innocent *Blood*, and preferring the *Honour* of the *Gallows* to Life basely obtained, I rejected the *Tempter* with an honest Scorn. This has been imputed to me as a Fault by my *Murderers*, and is an Ingredient in that Malice which pursues me to the End of Life; but in this they have done me a Kindness they little intended, and preferred me to a *Death*, which, I verily believe, will be happier in its Consequences, than any that might have overtaken me in the Course of *Nature*: Blessed be the eternal *God* for his gracious Goodness towards me, for without his divine Assistance I must have given Way to so great a Temptation.

I heartily forgive all my *Enemies* for the *Persecutions* I have undergone, and which will now be at an End; for, I trust in Heaven, I shall soon be compleat in Joy: And I pray *God* that my Blood may not rise in Judgment either against the Government by whose *sham Authority* I was tried, the *Jury* that gave their *Verdict* against me, (when there was the fairest Opportunity to acquit me, if they had been indued with the least Shadow of *Humanity*) or the *pretended Court* who pronounced the *Bloody Sentence*.

And I earnestly pray the Father of Mercies, that he will be pleased to open the Eyes of all *Englishmen*,

men, that they might see the Blessings designed them by that *Attempt* in which, I thank *God*, I had a Share; for if they knew their own Interest, I and my honest Fellow-Sufferers should not be brought here to *die for doing our Duty*: But I hope there are still some virtuous People remaining *unpersecuted* to intercede with Heaven to save a *Bleeding Country*.

Such I desire the Prayers of for my departing Soul; beseeching Heaven to accept my Sufferings as an Atonement for all my Sins, thro' the Merits and Intercession of *Jesus Christ*, our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Wednesday,

July 30, 1746.

Geo. Fletcher.

A Copy

A true Copy of the Paper delivered by Mr. John Berwick, to the Sheriff of Surry, at the Place of Execution, on Wednesday July the 30th, 1746.

Dear Friends and Countrymen,

AS the World expects from People in my *Circumstances* that something should be said in Vindication of themselves, and what Profession they die in, I think it my first Duty to declare that I die a Member, tho' a very unworthy one, of the *Church of England*; which Church commands and enjoins me that I should die in Peace and Charity with all Men, and which I do here solemnly declare before Almighty God, in whose Presence I shall shortly appear, that I sincerely do; and particularly with Mr. *Maddox*, and the two Officers, Mr. *Craig* and *Nevet*, the former of whom *forsook* himself in several Instances upon my *Trial*, and the two last in all they said.— I heartily forgive my *partial Jury* who found me *guilty*, and my *Judges* who condemned me, and the *Electors of Hanover*, who takes away my Life contrary to the *Law of Nations* and of Arms, as appears by the *Capitulation* granted us at the *Surrender of Carlisle*.— And as I heartily forgive all my *Enemies*, so I hope Forgiveness from all those whom I have any ways injured or offended in any Shape whatsoever: And tho' in the Eye of my Spectators here I may be thought justly to *suffer* this base and ignominious *Death*, I myself am only sorry that my Endeavours were of so small Service to the CAUSE I engaged in, and am heartily glad that I am counted *worthy to suffer for it*.— I believe I might have gained my *Pardon*, being applied
to,

to, but I scorned to accept of it upon such *base and dishonourable* Terms.

I humbly beg that GOD, of his infinite Mercy, would shower down his Blessings upon my *true and lawful Sovereign* KING JAMES THE THIRD, upon their Royal Highnesses CHARLES PRINCE OF WALES, and HENRY DUKE OF YORK AND ALBANY; and that he would, in his own good Time, *restore* them to the Throne of these Kingdoms, their just and undoubted Rights; which, under GOD, would be the only Way to clear these Kingdoms from the great and insupportable *Burdens* they now labour under.

And I lastly beg of Almighty GOD, that he would pardon all the Sins and Follies of my Life past, and give me *Courage and Constancy* to go thro' this my *last Trial*, and that he would receive me into the Arms of his Mercy, for the Sake of my dear Saviour and Redeemer Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

July 30, 1746.

J. Berwick.

A Copy

*A Copy of Mr. Thomas Theodorus Deacon's
Paper delivered to the Sheriff of Surry at the
same Time.*

My dear Fellow-Countrymen,

I Am come here to pay the last Debt to Nature, and think myself very happy in having an Opportunity of doing it in so *just and so glorious a Cause*: The deluded and infatuated Vulgar will, no doubt, brand my Death with all the Infamy that Ignorance and Prejudice can suggest; but the thinking Few, who have not quite forsaken their Duty to GOD and their KING, will, I am persuaded, look upon it as being little inferior to MARTYRDOM itself. I am just going to fall a *Sacrifice* to the Resentment and Revenge of the *Elector of Hanover*, and all those unhappy Miscreants who have openly espoused the Cause of a Foreign *German Usurper*, and withdrawn their Allegiance from their only Rightful, Lawful, and Native Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD.

It would be trifling here to expatiate on the Loss of so many *brave* Fellow-subjects Lives, the expending of an immense *Treasure*, the heavy Load of *Taxes*, the Prevalence of *Bribery* and *Corruption*, the Preference of *Strangers* to *Natives*, and innumerable other Inconveniencies which must necessarily attend a *Foreigner's* sitting on the Throne of *Great Britain*, and which must be too obvious to every impartial and unprejudic'd *true Englishman*. Moreover, I think it is very evident, that the Mercy of the *Usurper* is no less than arbitrary Power, the *Freedom* of the Parli-
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ment *Bribery* and *Corruption*, and that nothing else can restore this Nation to its former Happiness and Glory, but inviting his Majesty KING JAMES THE THIRD, to take Possession of his undoubted Right, which his Father enjoyed, tho' but for a short Time.

I profess I die a Member not of the Church of *Rome*, nor yet of that of *England*, but of a pure *Episcopal Church*, which has reformed all the Errors, Corruptions, and Defects that have been introduced into the modern Churches of Christendom: A Church, which is in perfect Communion with the ancient and universal Church of CHRIST, by adhering uniformly to *Antiquity*, *Universality*, and *Consent*; that glorious *Principle*, which, if once strictly and impartially pursued, would, and which alone can, remove all the *Distractions*, and unite all the divided Branches of the Christian Church. This truly Catholic Principle is agreed to by all Churches, Eastern and Western, Popish and Protestant; and yet unhappily is practised by none but the Church in whose Holy Communion I have the Happiness to die. May GOD, of his great Mercy daily increase the Members thereof; and if any would inquire into its primitive Constitution, I refer them to our Common Prayer-Book, which is intitled, *A complete Collection of Devotions, both Public and Private, taken from the Apostolical Constitutions, the ancient Liturgies, and the Common Prayer-Book of the Church of England. Printed at London in the Year 1734.*

I sincerely declare, I forgive all my Enemies, who have raised any false or scandalous Reports of me; the pretended Court by which I was tried, and all those who were Witnesses against me; particularly the unfortunate deluded Mr. *Maddox*, who has added the Sin of unparallel'd *Ingratitude* to those of *Treachery* to his Fellow Loyal Subjects,

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Perfidiousness to his lawful Prince, and *Perjury* against his GOD; having sworn away the Lives of those very Persons who chiefly supported him while he attended the Prince's Army, and for a Month after he was taken Prisoner: And further, I positively affirm, on the Word of a dying Man, he *perjured* himself in the *Evidence* he gave against me at my Trial, as I verily believe he did in most, if not all, the others.

Lastly, I freely forgive my two principal Enemies, the Elector of *Hanover*, and his Son who claims the pretended Title of Duke of *Cumberland*, who are actually guilty of *Murder*, in putting me, with many others, to Death, after the latter had granted a regular, formal *Capitulation* in Writing, which is directly contrary to all the *Laws of God and Man*; and, I hope, will be sufficient Warning to all those who shall hereafter have *Spirit, Honesty, and Loyalty* enough, to take up Arms in Defence of their only lawful Sovereign King JAMES III. or any of his Successors, against the *Usurper* or his Descendants; I say, I hope, it will be sufficient Warning for them never to surrender to *Hanoverian* Mercy, but *die bravely with their Swords in their Hands*. Not but I submit with the utmost Chearfulness and Tranquility to this violent Death, being thoroughly convinced, that thereby, I shall be of much more Service to my beloved Country and Fellow-Subjects, as well as to my only lawful KING JAMES THE THIRD, my dear brave PRINCE OF WALES, and the DUKE OF YORK (whom GOD of his infinite Mercy bless, preserve, and restore) than all I could do by fighting in the Field, or any other Way. To conclude, I humbly intreat the great GOD to forgive all my Enemies, especially the *Usurper* and his Adherents, and that he would be graciously pleased to open their Eyes, turn their Hearts,

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convince them of their Error, and bring them all to a right Sense of their Duty.

I publickly profess, that I heartily repent of all my Sins; but am so far from reckoning the *Fact*, for which I die, one of them, that I think I shall thereby be an *Honour* to my Family; and if I had ten thousand Lives, would chearfully and willingly lay them all down in the same *CAUSE*. And here I solemnly affirm, that *malicious Report*, to be false and groundless, which has been spread merely with a Design to involve my *Relations* in Inconveniencies, "*That I engaged in this Affair thro' their Persuasion, Instigation, and even Compulsion.*" On the contrary, I was always determined to embrace the first Opportunity of performing my indispensable Duty to my PRINCE, which I accordingly did, *without consulting or being advised to it by any Friend on Earth.*

And now, my dear Countrymen, I have nothing more to say, than to advise you to return to your Duty before it is too late, before the Nation be entirely ruined: Compare the Wisdom and tender Affection which your KING has always shewn for you, with the Rashness of the *Electör*, and the great Regard which *he* has hitherto expressed for a small contemptible Territory in *Germany*, the Interest of which has always been preferred to that of *England*; Compare the extraordinary Clemency and Humanity of the ever-glorious Prince CHARLES, with the horrid *Barbarity and Cruelty* which the *Electör's* Son has perpetrated in *Scotland*; remember he has promised to *protect your Religion, Laws and Liberties, on the Word of a Christian, and Honour of a Prince*, that he has given the World sufficient Proofs of his Abilities in the *Cabinet*, as well as Bravery in the *Field*: In fine, that he has done his Part, and consequently the Sin must lie at your Door,

if

if you do not yours. And that GOD would be pleased to bleis this Land, prosper the KING in his Undertakings, restore him to his indisputable Rights, and *Reward* him in the World to come, is and shall be the earnest Prayer of

Thomas Theodorus Deacon.

30 July, 1746.

Lord, lay not this Sin to their Charge !

Lord, have Mercy upon me !

Christ, have Mercy upon me !

Lord, have Mercy upon me !

Lord Jesus, receive my Spirit !

P. S. As the World may, very probably, expect I should give some particular Account of the Prince under whom I had the Happiness to serve in the Field, and in whose Father's CAUSE I have the *Honour to die*, I must beg Leave to assure you, that it is a Task too difficult for a *Demosthenes* or a *Cicero* to perform with Justice: I shall only say, that I have lived long enough, and to good Purpose, since I have done my Duty under the Banner of a young Prince who so richly deserves what he is contending for.

This Postscript was added to the Speech the Morning of the Day of Execution.

A Copy

*A Copy of Mr. Thomas Chadwick's Paper
delivered to the Sheriff of Surry at the
Place of Execution, on Wednesday July
the 30th 1746.*

My dear Friends, Brethren, and Countrymen,

FOR the Sake of doing what I thought in my Conscience I ought to do, I come now a willing *Sacrifice* to the Rage of a giddy deluded *Party*; but, Thanks be to God, this is the last *Injury* I can receive from the Hands of Man, and I shall shortly appear before *him* who is merciful and just, and who, knowing the Secrets of my honest Heart, will, I have comfortable Hopes, receive me into Glory everlasting. To him be Praise and Thanksgiving for all *Dispensations*.

Some People, who are Strangers to the State of my Mind, and who have no Notion of suffering for *Truth's* Sake, may perhaps, look upon my Death as *ignominious*; but I solemnly declare, in the Presence of God and the World, that I *rejoice* extremely in the *Manner* of my Death, and account it the greatest *Honour* for having done my Duty to God, my *King*, and my *Country*, without ever proposing the least temporal Advantage to myself by it, farther than my Share of the *Common Benefit* which the whole Kingdom would receive under the Government of a truly BRITISH KING AND A BRITISH PARLIAMENT. His MAJESTY I know only by *Character*, and am firmly persuaded that his *Royal Heart* bleeds for the Misfortunes of his *Native Island*, and that he would account it the greatest human Joy to make an ungrateful *People* Great and Happy,

Happy. His Royal Highness, the PRINCE OF WALES; I can bear Testimony of within my own Knowledge; but it is my Misfortune to be unable to speak of him as he deserves; I have all the Inclination, but not the Power to do him *Justice*. Imagine a ROYAL YOUTH, indowed with every Christian and Moral Virtue, and with all the Qualifications of Mind and Body adapted to the making himself the Object of every good and wise Man's Esteem and Reverence, and both able and willing to make *Great Britain* the Terror of *Europe*; I say, imagine this Character, (if under a *German Tyrant* you are capable of such Imagination) and then you will have an Idea of this ever-glorious HERO: A Hero who, I believe, has but one Equal upon the Face of the Earth, and that is HIS ROYAL BROTHER.

Because I was a *willing Soldier* under this Prince, and endeavoured to assist in rescuing my dear Country from the Hands of the *Ravager* that invades his Father's Throne, I am now brought here to the *Slaughter*; and I thank the Almighty that in such a CAUSE I am not afraid to die, and as my Heart does not condemn me I have Confidence towards GOD.

I die a sincere, tho' an unworthy, Member of the *Church of England*, as it stood before the *Revolution*; and from this *Church*, her *Articles*, *Liturgies*, and *Homilies*, I have learnt to abhor all *King-Killing* and *Deposing Doctrines*; and I am persuaded in my Conscience, that the *Church of England* would have been at least as well protected by his Majesty KING JAMES THE THIRD, as it ever was, or is like to be, under the *Usurper* or any of his *Family*. *True Religion* can never flourish under an *unlawful Government*; and I wish none here may live to see its total *Decay* in this Land.

I freely, from the Bottom of my Heart, forgive all my Enemies; particularly the *Electors of Hanover*,
for

for taking away our Lives, contrary to the Laws of War and Nations, nay even to Nature itself. I forgive his Son, the *pretended* Duke of Cumberland, for not preventing his cruel Father's involving his *Guilty* Hand in the *Blood* of this Day, when he must know it was contrary to the *Capitulation at Carlisle*, signed by the *Duke of Richmond* by his own express Order. The Promise there made was that "*we should not be put to the Sword, but be reserved for his Father's Pleasure;*" and that *Pleasure* is now construed to mean *Imprisonment and Chains* for seven Months, and after a *Trial*, two hundred Miles from our own Country, by a pack'd Jury of *Presbyterians*, to bring us here to be hanged: Gracious God! deliver all *Englishmen* from this *Hanoverian Clemency*.

I forgive the Witnesses that swore against me at my Trial; particularly that unfortunate, poor young *Maddox*, whose *Ingratitude* I am afraid will render him despicable in the Eyes of all Men, and I wish his *Perjury* may be forgiven by the Great God. I also forgive the Court I was tried by, tho' there was no such Thing as *Justice* to be had in it.

I suppose if I had so far denied my *Principles*, as to have pleaded *Guilty* to the *Libel*, which they called the *Indictment*, I might have saved my Life; but, for my own Part, I see nothing in this World, especially in these Kingdoms as ruled at present, so agreeable as to accept of Life upon such Terms. Poor Old England is hourly expiring under a *German Usurper*, ruling with a *Rod of Iron*, for the Sake of *Foreign Interests* incompatible with the Happiness of a *Free-born People*: The Nation plunged in Debt, almost to a State of Bankruptcy: A *Corrupt Parliament*, loaded with *Placemen* who are Yearly picking the People's Pockets to fill their own: And the Subjects reduced to such a State of
Slavery,

Slavery, as our brave Forefathers would have died to prevent.

I pray God Almighty to open the People's Eyes, that they might see their impending Ruin before it be too late; and that he would be graciously pleased to turn their Hearts, that they might return to their Allegiance to their only lawful, rightful, natural and undoubted SOVEREIGN.

And now I commend my Soul into the Hands of a merciful God, beseeching him for JESUS CHRIST's Sake to pardon all my Sins, and receive me into his everlasting Kingdom. *Amen.*

Wednesday,
July 30, 1746.

Tho. Chadwick.

A true

A true Copy of the Paper delivered by Mr. James Dawson to the Sheriff of Surry, on Wednesday July the 30th 1746, at Kennington-Common, the Place of Execution,

"Blessed are they which are persecuted for Righteousness Sake; for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven." Matt. v. 10.

Friends, Brethren, and Countrymen,

I AM come to this Place, and 'tis with Cheerfulness and Resignation I say it, to lay down my Life in Defence of my KING, and in Support of the *Liberties and Properties* of You his natural born Subjects: And blessed be the Will of GOD, who, unworthy as I am, has deign'd to look upon me as no unfit Instrument of executing his divine Pleasure.

I am now on the very last Scene of Life, and shall in a very few Minutes launch into *Eternity*; I therefore solemnly declare, as I shall answer it at the Awful and Impartial *Tribunal* before which I must shortly appear, that I firmly believe, and in my Conscience am perswaded, that JAMES THE THIRD is my only true, lawful, and indisputable Sovereign; that the present Possessor of his Crown and Kingdoms is an Intruder and Usurper; that my taking up Arms against him is so far from being a Crime, that it is my indispensable and bounden Duty; and that if I had ten thousand thousand Lives, I ought sooner to devote them all to my King and Country's Service, than to see Right overpowered by Oppression, or Rebellion prevailing o'er Justice.

I die

I die, *my dear Friends*, in the Fellowship and Communion of the *Church of England*, and in perfect Peace and Charity with all Men: I humbly ask Pardon of all those whom I have in any Shape, or in any Manner, either injured, affronted or offended; as I do from the very Bottom of my Heart forgive all my Enemies, Persecutors and Slanders; and in an especial Manner Mr. *Maddox*, who has not only sworn away mine but several other *innocent Persons Lives*.—A very unchristian-like Return for relieving and supporting *him*, when *destitute of almost every Necessary of Life*: But this I mention not to upbraid him, God forbid I should; no, my dear *Countrymen*, I only beg that this his fatal and unhappy *Delusion* may be a lively and instructing Warning both to you and Posterity, never to add Cruelty to Injustice, or to injure your *Benefactors* only for having partaken of their *Benefits*.

And I likewise here solemnly declare, that I sincerely and unfeignedly forgive the Fetches of the *Counsel*, the Partiality of the *Judges*, and the misguided Zeal of the *Jury*: Lay not, O God, my *Blood* to their Charge, neither let this my *Murder* ever rise up in *Judgment* against them; *Forgive them, my Father, for they know not what they do*.

And now, O my God, and merciful Father, having thus addressed the Throne of thy Grace for my *Enemies*, let me supplicate thy Mercy for my *poor unworthy Self*. I now, with all Humility, prostrate myself before thee, and beseech thee, of thy infinite Goodness to deign to forgive me all my Sins, Negligencies and Ignorances; excuse the Frailties and Infirmities of my Nature, and pardon every Levity, Excess and Indecency which I have committed against thy divine Majesty. Plead thou my Cause, O my sweet SAVIOUR, and let not the Transgressions of my *Youth*, or the Faults which I have been betrayed into either thro' Fear,

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Forget-

Forgetfulness or Surprize ever be alledged against me at the Great Day of Judgment; but let that precious Blood which was spilt at thy most bitter Death on the Cross be a sweet-smelling Sacrifice to turn away thy Wrath from thy Servant, who is not only *persecuted*, but going to die *for Truth and Righteousness Sake*. In Proportion to the Sincerity of my Intentions, and the Humiliity of these my Desires, heighten, *O Christ*, my Reward hereafter. Into thy Hands I commend my Soul; Vouchsafe to save All those whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious Blood, and make me to be number'd with thy Saints in Glory everlasting. *Amen.*

July 30, 1746.

James Dawson.

A Copy

A true Copy of the Paper delivered by Mr. Andrew Blyde, to the Sheriff of Surry on Wednesday July the 30th 1746, at Kennington Common being the Place of Execution.

I Come here to put an End to the Rage and Malice of my *Enemies*, which, I thank God, can go no further: Here all their *Power* ceases: But I am going where *Truth and Mercy* prevail, and where *Tyranny and Usurpation* can find no Place.

In Compliance with Custom, I shall now declare my *Principles*, and give as much Account of myself as it concerns the World to know.

But first, it becomes me to ask Heaven's Forgiveness for all the Errors of my Life; one of which I reckon that of giving Way to the Importunities of my *Friends*, when I was brought to the *unrighteous Bar* to be tried. I had pleaded, *Not Guilty*, to the *Indictment* found against, me and was determin'd to abide by the *Plea*, having good Reason to believe that the *Defence* I had to make would have saved my Life: To this Purpose I procured *Subpœnas* to be served upon Mr. *Edward Lowry* the Woollen-Draper, Mrs. *Aynsley* his Daughter, and Miss *Goodman*, all of *Carlisle*, in order to have them up as *Witnesses* for me, and Money was also given them to defray their Expences; and an *Affidavit* thereof was produced in *Court*, in hopes that they would have put off my *Trial* till my *Witnesses* arrived: But their pretended *Attorney General*, thirsting for my *Blood*, refused to give me any Time, and the servile *Judges* complied with his Demands, but at the same Time in-

timated,

timated, that if I would *retract my Plea and confess the Indictment* (as they called it) and afterwards procure *Affidavits* of the favourable Circumstances which were then mentioned by my *Counsel*, it would do me Service. This Proposal shocked me, for I was extremely loath to plead *Guilty*; as it would wound my *Conscience*; yet I was unaccountably hurried into it, tho' I declare *it was not the Fear of Death that prevailed with me*. My Friends have since informed me that Applications were actually made by Letter for the People of *Carlisle* to send up *Affidavits* of the Truth of what they knew of me, and now my cruel *Murderers* are sending me out of the World before an Answer comes.

This Story I thought proper to acquaint the World with, as it shews *upon what Principles these Prosecutions are founded*.—For my own Part I cheerfully submit to my *Fate*; and I solemnly declare, that when an account was brought me, last Monday Afternoon, that I was *doom'd to die* as this Day, tho' I had as little Reason as any Body under Sentence to expect such News, instead of being terrified, I expressed a *Satisfaction* in it; My giving Way to the Advice of my Friends in pleading *Guilty* (tho' I am persuaded the Advice was well meant) gave me extreme Uneasiness, and I repented it as a *cowardly mean Action*; but the Anxiety of my Mind was relieved as soon as I was informed (tho' unexpectedly) that I was ordered for the *Slaughter*. I hope the God of Mercy will pardon my *Weakness* in this Part of my Conduct, which I have heartily repented of; and I most humbly offer up my Praises to the Throne of Grace, that I have the *Christian Courage* to look Death in the Face in the comfortable Hopes of eternal Salvation.

I die an unworthy Member of the Catholick Church, which instructed me in the Principles of
Loyalty

Loyalty to my Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD; whom I pray GOD Almighty to bless, together with his Royal Progeny the PRINCE OF WALES and the DUKE OF YORK; being well assured that *Great Britain* will never prosper until the ROYAL FAMILY be *restored* to their undoubted *Rights*. The brave, gallant, modest *Prince* needs only to be known; in order to his being beloved and admired, by all the good People of *England*, of what Religion or Persuasion soever; and the most rigid *Whigs* (the sworn Enemies of the *Royal Family* under the specious Pretence of asserting *Liberty*) would upon their own *Principles*, if they had not forsaken them, bravely stand up in the Cause of a Young HERO, who, I am persuaded, has nothing more at Heart than the making this Country Great and Happy: And it is my sincere Opinion, that *Great Britain* will never make any Figure in the World as it ought to do; but under the Government of a BRITISH MONARCH, *uninfluenced by foreign Considerations*. German Councils now prevail, and this poor *Island* bleeds for the Sake of A LITTLE PALTRY, INSIGNIFICANT TERRITORY, and is upon that Account become contemptible in all Courts of *Europe*. While I was at *Liberty* I risked my Life in Defence of *English* Freedom, and now I come to die in the same glorious CAUSE. I think it my Duty to exhort my Fellow-subjects to do their King and themselves Justice.—I pray GOD to bless *my Country*, which I hope will never suffer for the *innocent Blood*, that is this Day spilt.

I heartily forgive all my Enemies, who have taken upon themselves the Guilt of this Day's *Murder*; and earnestly beseech the Father Almighty, that he will not lay this *Sin* to their Charge.

Lastly,

Lastly, I desire the Prayers of all good Christians,
and I beseech the Almighty to receive my *depart-
ing Soul: Amen. Come Lord Jesus, come quick-
ly. Amen!*

Wednesday the 30th

of July 1746.

And. Blyde,

A true

A true Copy of the Paper left by Donald Mc'donald, of Tendriesb, Esq; who was executed at Carlisle upon Saturday October 18, 1746.

AS I am now to suffer a publick, cruel, barbarous, (and in the Eyes of the World) an ignominious and shameful Death, I think myself obliged to acknowledge to the World, that it was *Principle*, and a thorough *Conviction* of it's being my *Duty to God, my injured King and oppressed Country*, which engaged me to take up Arms under the Standard and magnanimous Conduct of his Royal Highness CHARLES PRINCE OF WALES, &c. It was always my strongest Inclination, as to worldly Concerns, to have our ancient and only rightful Royal Family restored, and even (if God would) to lose my Life chearfully in promoting the same.

I solemnly declare, I had no bye-Views in *drawing my Sword in that just and honourable Cause*, but the Restoration of my King and Prince to the Throne, The Recovery of our Liberties to this unhappy Island, which has been so long loaded with *Usurpation, Corruption, Treachery and Bribery*, being sensible that nothing but the KING's Restoration could make our Country flourish, all Ranks and Degrees of Men happy and free, both in Church and State, from the many evil Consequences of Revolution Principles.

I must here let the World know, that the whole Evidences, to the Number of Six or Seven, brought against me, at my Trial, by the *Electors*'s Council, were *prejudured*. What they aimed to prove, was only relative to the Battle of *Gladsmuir*;
and

and in this they swore the greatest Untruths, and did not declare one Word of Truth. I earnestly pray for their Repentance, that God may forgive them as I sincerely do; not only them, but all my other Enemies in general. I own, indeed, I was engaged in the said Battle, and saw a great Slaughter on all Hands, where I was posted; but sure I am, the Evidences that appeared against me did not see one Step of my Behaviour that Day.

I thank God! ever since I drew my Sword in that *just and honourable Cause*, I acted not only in Obedience to the merciful Commands of my glorious PRINCE, but in Compliance to my own natural Disposition, with Charity and Humanity to my Enemies the *Electors*'s Troops, when Prisoners, and in my Power; without receding at the same time from that Duty and Faithfulness I owed to my Prince and the Common Cause.

My being taken Prisoner at the Battle of *Falkirk*, was more owing to my own Folly than the Bravery or the Valour of the Enemy, whom I saw before I was taken entirely routed, and chased from the Field of Battle. I fell into their Hands by supposing them at a Distance, and in the Twilight, to be Lord *John Drummond's* Regiment and *French* Piquets; but too late, to my fatal Experience, found out my Mistake: and here I refer to my Enemies to declare how I behaved on that Occasion.

Now tho' I am presently to die a cruel Death, yet when I consider the Justice of the CAUSE for which I suffer, it put's a Stop to every murmuring Reflection; and I thank Almighty God! I resign my Life to him the Giver, with Chearfulness and Submission to his Divine and All-wise Providence.

I here declare, I die an unworthy Member of the *Roman Catholick Church*, in the Communion of which I have lived, however her Tenets be
spoken

spoken against, and misrepresented by many; and in that I now expect Salvation, thro' the Sufferings, Merits, and Mediation of my only Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: But I hereby declare, on the Word of a dying Man; that it was with no View to establish or force that Religion, that made me join my Prince's Standard, but purely owing to that Duty and Allegiance which was due to our *only rightful, lawful, and natural Sovereign*, had even he or his Family been Heathen, Mahometan, or Quaker.

I am hopeful, and am persuaded, that my *valorous Prince*, by the Blessing of God, will at last be successful; and, when in his Power, will, under God, take Care of my poor Wife and Family; and as I have no worldly Fortune to leave to my dear Son, I recommend him to the Blessing and Protection of Almighty God, as the best Legacy I can give him; and I earnestly require his Obedience to my last and dying Commands, which is, *to draw his Sword in his King's, his Prince's, and his Country's Service as often as Occasion offers, and his lawful Sovereign requires*. As I have the Honour to die a Major in our King's Service, I am hopeful, if my dear Child deserves it, he will succeed me, at least, in the same Office, and serve his Prince with the same Honour, Integrity, and Feathfulness I have all along endeavour'd, to which his Royal Highness is no Stranger.

I conclude with my Blessing to my dearest Wife, and all my Relations and Friends, and humbly beg of my God, to restore the King, to grant Success to the Prince's Arms, to forgive my Enemies, and receive my Soul. Come, Lord Jesus! come quickly, into thy Hands I resign my Spirit.

Donald M'donald.

A true Copy of the Paper left by the Rev. Mr. Thomas Coppoch, A. B. of Brazen-Nose-College, Oxford, who was executed upon the 18th Day of October, 1746, for the pretended Crime of High Treason.

Dear Countrymen,

I Am now on the Brink and Confines of Eternity, being to suffer a scandalous and ignominious Death for my *Duty* to God, my King, and Country, for taking up Arms to restore the illustrious House of *STEUART*, and to banish from a free but enslaved People, a *Foreigner*, a *Tyrant*, and an *Usurper*; I say, a *Tyrant* and *Usurper*, for never was the *British* Nation, since the *Norman* Conquest, govern'd more arbitrarily, or enjoyed more precariously; never was any Kingdom under the Canopy of Heaven more grossly abused, more scandalously imposed on, or more notoriously deceived.

The *English* Liberty so much boasted of, has been banished, and Tyranny and Oppression, like a Deluge, have overflowed the Land; Places of the utmost Importance have been taken from the most deserving, and given to the illiterate and unqualified: Our Fleets and Armies, once the Terror of *Europe*, are now the Scorn and Derision of all Nations. The one, like *Aesop's* Fable, has produced a silly ridiculous Mouse; the other has brought home eternal Infamy, Shame and Disgrace: Such a Ministry and such a Parliament was Nation ever cursed with? The former, for these thirty Years past have exhausted our Treasures,

tures, and drained our Purses on foolish, idle Treaties and Negotiations, to procure us Friends and Allies; and not one Friend or Ally have we in the World we can trust, confide in, or rely on. The latter, Vassals and Creatures equally despicable, void of Honour and Conscience, composed of *Pensioners* and *Placemen*, have sacrificed their Country, their All, to support the boundless Ambition and insatiable Avarice of a beggarly *Hanoverian Elector*. Estimates, Supplies, and Subsidies have been granted (*Nemin: contradicente*) tho' never so illegal, unreasonable, and unjustifiable. Such heavy *Taxes*, and such a monstrous *National Debt*, this Kingdom never groaned under since *Julius Caesar's* Invasion; so that in Justice, we may say, never was Parliament or Ministry more slavishly devoted, or more stupidly infatuated.

And here, it will not be amiss, to introduce that worthy honest Gentleman, the *Elector's* Earl of *Orford*: When a Motion was made by some true Patriots, to bring him to an give an Account of his Stewardship of the Nation's Money, did not his very good Friend the *Elector*, solemnly declare, *that a Hair of his Head should not be hurt*, conscious, that he had acted according to his Directions, in sending Sums to aggrandize his poor native Country *Hanover*, Sums to engage the Affections of his wavering *Dutch*, and Sums to byass the Votes at Elections.

Now, considering these *Facts*, the Truth of which is but too obvious, What Soul inspired with the least Grain of Courage, or the smallest Spark of Honour, or that sympathises at the Sufferings of his Fellow-Creatures, would tamely sit down, or patiently acquiesce under such monstrous and unheard of Grievances? When Religion and Loyalty, Liberty and Property call to Arms? When a Prince adorned with all the Gifts of Nature

ture and Graces of Education, endued and enriched with every Virtue amiable and commendible, maugre all your vile Reports, invidious Reflections and scandalous Aspersions: Maugre all your Pulpit Harrangues, stuffed with downright Falcities, gross Calumnies and palpable Absurdities; daily amidst the horrid Din of War, risques and exposes his precious Life to conquer and subdue the *Lernian Hydra*, to deliver you from *Egyptian* Bondage, Tyranny and Slavery. A Prince whose Right and Title to the Crown are indisputable, whose Conduct and Courage are inimitable and matchless, and whose Virtue, Mercy and Goodness none can parallel or equal. *Nil viget simele aut secundum.* Such is your just, your legal (*Jure Devino*) lineally and hereditarily descended Prince, whose Grandfather you rebelled against, and banished, whose Father you exiled and excluded, and whose Head, conscious of your Demerits, you have set a Price upon. Seeing the Heir, *come, say they, let us fall upon him and kill him, and the Inheritance shall be ours.* Be not too secure, your Iniquities are almost compleated. The fulness of Time is nigh at Hand, just at the Door, when the Almighty, (I A M) to whom Vengeance belongeth, with my Prince under the Shadow of his Wings, will pour out the Vials of his Wrath, Fury and Indignation on this cursed perjur'd Town and abandoned People, on this guilty, wicked and adulterous Generation, for the innocent Blood that has been shed, by a more then *Jewish, Turkish* or *Barbarian* Cruelty. The Blood of the Just and Faithful, the Blood of the Righteous cries aloud for Vengeance, Vengeance, O my native Country, O my native Soil! What Pangs hast thou to endure? What Throws to Labour with? What Misery and Disolation is thy Lot and Portion? Kind Heaven avert all Evils

Evils by a blessed and speedy Restoration! that we may no more be King'd by Vultures, Storks and Loggs. That *Albion* may once more see happy and glorious Days, once more put on her ancient Lusture, pristine Splendour and Glory. That God and *Cæsar* may enjoy their just and due Rights. That Tribute may be rendered to whom it is due, Custom to whom Custom, Fear to whom Fear, Honour to whom Honour, and that the supreme Power, Ecclesiastical and Civil, may receive the sovereign Allegiance, Obedience and Subjection, which are really and duly theirs by the Laws of God and Nature in Conjunction.

'Tis for Sentiments and Tenets of this kind, that I am now made a publick Spectacle, that my Head is to be publicly expos'd, and my Body burned, which I gladly and willingly, since it is the Will of God, submit to, without the least Reluctance; nay I should rejoice without Measure, could this single Head of mine be fix'd on all the Cathedral and Parish Churches in Christendom, to satisfy the whole Christian World of the honesty of my Intentions and Integrity of my Principles; and could it be engraven on my Tomb Stone, *Underneath are enterred the Ashes of that only English Protestant Clergyman, whose Honour, Zeal, Courage and Loyalty, were conspicuous in his royal Masters Cause.* Dulce et Decorum est pro Patria Mori.

I should have been silent about my Religion, had it not been to satisfy and open the Eyes of several who have been deceived by false Representations, which I believe to be the Reason I was spit upon, struck, stoned, insulted and barbarously treated by several, (some of which are since dead) not only in *Carlisle*, but in *Kendale* and elsewhere, when I was led in a String with my Arms pinioned, thro' all the Dirt and Nastiness

ness by *Mark Kerr's* Dragoons, by an Order of the pretended Duke of *Cumberland*, notwithstanding *Baron Clark's* specious Harrangue on my Tryal to make the Jury believe I was not an Object worthy his Notice. I declare then, upon the Word of a dying Man, that I die an unworthy Member of that particular Church, *the Church of England*, as she stood before the Revolution; which I firmly believe to be truly Primitive, Catholick and Apostolick, free from Superstition on the one Hand, and Fanaticism and Enthusiasm on the other. May she prosper and flourish! may she, like a House founded upon a Rock, withstand all Storms, Tempests and Inundations till Time shall be no more.

And now GOD bless my true, lawful and undoubted Sovereign King *JAMES*, his Royal Highness *CHARLES* Prince of *WALES*, and the Duke of *YORK* and *ALBANY*: O *JEHOVA!* Bless, Protect, Preserve, and in thy own due Time restore them; for nothing but Fraud and Deceit, nothing but Anarchy and Confusion, nothing but horrid Bloodshed and barbarous Murder, Villany, Perjury, Ambition, and Cruelty have reigned triumphant in these three Kingdoms since their Banishment.

GOD bless all my Enemies, Persecutors and Slanderers! the corrupted Judges and Jury, particularly *Baron Clark*, who put a malicious Construction on every Thing said in my Defence at my Tryal; God forgive the Persons who grossly perjured themselves at my Tryal, viz. *Plendlebury, Hill, Joy, Gardiner, Dennison and Wardle*, God forgive them all, and send them a timely Repentance and Remission of their Sins! I freely and voluntarily forgive them, and I humbly ask Pardon of all I have injured in Thought, Word or Deed. I close all with the last blessed Words

Words of my Saviour and Redeemer *Jesus Christ*,
and with the dying Words of the Protomartyr
Deacon *St. Stephen*.

*Father forgive them, for they know not what
they do.*

Lord lay not this Sin to their Charge.

Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.

Saturday, O^c. 18, 1746.

Thomas Coppock.

Agenu-

A genuine Copy of the last Words of the Rev. Mr. Robert Lyon, A. M. Presbyter at Perth, who suffered at Penrith, October, 28th, 1746.

THE Death I am now to suffer by the Hands of Violence, the partial and unjust World, will doubtless be ready to imagine a Sign of Guilt, and a Stain upon the Character with which I am invested. But would the Hardships of a close Confinement, and the Time permit me to explain and vindicate my Principles, I am persuaded, I could prove them just, and my Conduct guiltless in the Things for which I am to die.

That I may not, however, leave a natural Curiosity on such Occasions quite ungratified, I shall briefly run over the principal Passages of my past Life, and represent my genuine Sentiments in some material Points, which I hope will have the greater Weight and Efficacy upon you my dear fellow Subjects and beloved Countrymen, as I am just about to step into Eternity, where at the great Tribunal at the last Day, I know I shall be judged according to the Works I have already done.

And first, it will be very proper to inform you, that I had the Honour to be more immediately descended from one of those *Scotish* Clergymen who unhappily survived our flourishing Church and prosperous Nation at the late Revolution; by which Means it was my Lot to be early trained up in the School of Adversity, in as much as he underwent the common Fate of other spiritual Pastors and dear Fathers in *Christ*; who were by
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mere secular (and which is worse) unlawful Force, thrust away from their Charges and deprived of that Maintenance to which they had a general and divine Right, as well as a legal Title by our Constitution. And this in many Instances was executed with the utmost Rigour and Severity, attended with very wicked and aggravating Circumstances: For how could it be otherwise, when it was done by an *ungoverned Mob* distracted with *Enthusiasm* and *misguided Zeal*, but whose Deed received a Sanction by some subsequent pretended Laws.

Into this once glorious but now declining Part of the *Church Catholick*, I was thro' the Care and Piety of my loving Parents entered by a *holy Baptism*, for which an inestimable Benefit, as my Judgment ripened, I ever found greater Cause to bless the happy Instruments, and thank my God, as it clearly appeared upon impartial Enquiry, that this Church, for Purity of Doctrine, Orthodoxy in the the Faith, and perfection of Worship, and her Apostolick Government equals, if not excells any other Church on Earth; and therefore I persisted by the divine Grace, an unworthy Member in her faithful Communion, till thro' various Instances of the Goodness and Love of Heaven, manifested in the wonderful Support and Preservation of our Family, I received a liberal and pious Education, tho' my Father worn out with Sufferings, lived not to see it half compleated. At length arrived at that Age, when by the Canons of the Church, I could be admitted into holy Orders, which I received at a Time when no earthly Motion could influence me, but a sincere Intention to serve God, and to the utmost of my Power, do Good Offices to Men. Both which, I tho' most unworthy of the sacred Character, have

ever honestly endeavoured to do to the utmost of my weak Ability, by enforcing and practising as far as Circumstances and my Station in the Church would permit: That golden Rule for the Conduct of a Christian, and for every Church whereby to reform itself, and moreover, which alone can unite the different Parts of Christendom; I mean *the holy Scriptures*, with their only genuine and authentick Comment, *the universal Doctrines and Practices of Christ's Church in her first three Centuries*; which that it may again universally obtain GOD ALMIGHTY grant, for his Sake who purchased the Church with the Effusion of his Blood. In perfect Consistency with this Catholick and noble Rule, I declare on this awful Occasion, and on the Word of a dying Man, that I ever abhorred and detested, and do now solemnly disclaim all the *Errors and Corruptions of the Church of Rome*, as I do with equal Zeal, the distinguishing Principles of the *Presbyterians*, and other dissenting *Sectaries* amongst us, who are void of every Support in our Country but Ignorance and usurping Force; and whom I always considered as the Shame and Reproach of the happy Reformation, and both alike uncatholick and dangerous to the Soul of a Christian.

I must further declare that by the same Method I found out the Absurdity of these two different Parties; I was soon determined from rational and solid Arguments, to embrace the Doctrine of passive Obedience, the divine Right of Kings, and particularly the indefeasible and hereditary Title of our own gracious Sovereign King *JAMES* the Eight and Third, and of his royal Heirs, whom GOD preserve and restore.

For these I am thoroughly convinced are Doctrines founded on the best Maxims of Civil Government, and on the Word of GOD, and besides
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the very Essence of our own Constitution and Municipal Law, and therefore I could never view that Convention which pretended to depose King *JAMES* the Seventh, our King's Royal Father, and dispose of his Crown; I could never (I say) view that unlawful pack'd Assembly in any other Light but as Traytors to their Country, and Rebels to their King; and as our then injured King and his undoubted Heirs, have from Time to Time uninterruptedly claimed their Right and asserted their Dominions, I am so far from thinking that the royal Misfortunes loose the Subjects from their Obedience, that I rather apprehend that they call loudly for a steadier Allegiance and more faithful Duty, in which Sentiments I have been still more and more confirmed, by the lamentable Consequences of the opposite Opinion, and by that sad Affliction and Load of Misery which a long Usurpation has brought upon my Country, and which it is needless for me here to insist upon, as our numerous Grievances too heavy to be born, have been strongly, but alas! in vain represented and loudly Proclaimed against, even in some late pretended parliaments. But what more naturally falls to my Share to consider, and what I fear has been still less regretted, is the long persecuted State of my dear Mother the *Church of Scotland*; that Church of which it is my greatest Honour to be a Member and a Priest, tho' undeserving of either; a Church National and Independant of any other, and every Power on Earth, happily governed by her own truly primitive *Bishops*, as so many spiritual Princes, presiding in their different Districts, and in them accountable to none but God for the Administration of her Discipline; a Church whose Creeds demonstrate her Soundness in the Faith, and who is blest with a Liturgy (I mean the Scots Liturgy compiled

compiled by her own Bishops) nearer to the primitive Model, than any other Church this Day can boast of (excepting, perhaps, a small, but I believe, a very pure Church in *England*, who I am told has lately reformed herself in Conſert with the forementioned infallible Rule :) In a Word, a Church very neerly reſembling the pureſt Ages, and who after more than half a Century, groaning under Perſecution and Mourning in herſelf in her own Aſhes, but all the while diſtinguiſhing herſelf no leſs by Forbearance and Charity to her bittereſt Enemies, than by her Steadineſs to her Principles and Catholick Unity, is now at laſt, alas! devoted in the Intention of her Adverſaries to utter Diſtruction, which I pray ſervently, God to prevent; for her Oratories have been profaned and burnt, her holy Altars deſerted, her Priests outrageouſly plundered and driven from their Flocks; ſome of them impriſoned and treated with uncommon Cruelty, her faithful Members almoſt deprived of the ordinary Means of their Salvation, and this moſtly done without ſo much as a Form of Law, by a hoſtile Force ſpecially appointed by him who calls himſelf the Duke of *Cumberland*, and who (God grant him a timely Repentance and forgive him) has occaſioned the painful and untimely Death of innocent and inoffenſive Perſons by wilful Fire and Sword, by every Means of Torment and Diſtreſs, and with a Barbarity exceeding *Glancó Maſſacre* itſelf; has brought a dreadful Deſſolation on my dear Country! — all which evidently ſhows, that there is nothing however dear to Mankind, however ſacred and near allied to Heaven, that muſt not give way to their Reſentment, and the better eſtabliſhing their ill-gotten Power; and that no laſting Security can reſonably be expected from this ruined and uſurped Government,

ment, even to the present established Church of *England*. And indeed, the reigning Impiety and Flood of Wickedness which the kindly Influence and Encouragement of a corrupted Court has drawn upon us, must speedily deface the very Form of Religion, and give the finishing Stroke to Virtue, tho' no harsher Method were made use of by them.

But may the gracious Hand of Heaven interpose and stop the wide Destruction! may our Church once more resume her ancient Lustre, her Priests be cloathed with Righteousness, and her Saints yet sing with Joyfulness; may her Members yet be multiplied, blessed with Peace and Felicity in this World, and crowned with Immortality in that which is to come.

And now, my dear Fellow-subjects and beloved Countrymen, you cannot be at a Loss to apprehend the Reason of my Appearance on this Occasion, and of the Death I am now to suffer. For when our brave and natural-born Prince, endued with every Virtue proper to grace a Throne, and a Stranger to every Vice that High-life is most subject to; in a Word, a Prince adorned with every Quality that could attach the Hearts of a wise People, or make a Nation happy, generously hazarded his own valuable Person to relieve us from Slavery, and retrieve his Father's Crown: And every steady Patriot who had Courage to resolve to conquer or suffer in the Way of Duty according to the Will of God, joined his Royal Standard: Thither, many to whom I was attached by Relation, Friendship, and several other Ties, resorted, kindly invited, and earnestly importuned me to attend them as their Priest, while they were laudably engaged in their King and Country's Cause, which, agreeably to my now professed Principles, I readily consented

sented to do, as I plainly foresaw that I could not discharge my Function with more Safety in that Congregation, to which I have a spiritual and peculiar Relation, where Part of the Prince's Forces always lay, than in going along with my worthy Friends in their glorious Expedition. And here I must declare, that while I accompanied my brave Countrymen in this noble Enterprize, I saw a Decency and Order maintained among them, equal, if not superior, to any regular disciplin'd Force; and if any Hardship or Severity was committed, I am fully persuaded, it was unknown and contrary to the Inclination of their merciful and Royal Leader: And in particular, I do believe, that the Destruction of St. *Ninian's* Church was merely by Accident, and without any Order from his Royal Highness; and this is the more evident, since the Person who was the fatal Occasion, lost his Life in the Conflagration: But it was maliciously represented and put in the worst Light, to vindicate the malicious Procedure of the *Usurper's* Forces, whose Conduct, let it be impartially compared with that of our King's Army, and then you may form as ready a Judgment of the true and pretended Father of the Country, as *Solomon*, by a like Experiment, did of the true and pretended Mother of the Child.

And for my own particular, I do solemnly affirm, that during this Expedition, I never bore Arms, for this I thought was inconsistent with my sacred Character: I never prayed in express Terms for any King, because for many Years it has not been the Practice of our Church; and to make such a Change in her Offices, I thought it incompetent for me without the Appointment, or at least the Permission of my Superiors; and I preached the plain Truths of the Gospel, without touching upon *political Subjects*. This Confession,

feſſion, by Surprize, and the Advice of my Council, I was forced to make at the Bar; upon which my pretended Judges declared, and the Jury found me guilty of High Treason, and leying War, for my barely accompanying the Royal Army as beforementioned; and this rigorous Procedure, they founded upon a pretended new Act of Parliament, made ſince I was perſonally engaged in the Royal Cauſe, and for what I know, ſince I was a Priſoner: All which plainly ſhews, that whatever my private Sentiments have been, my Life has been greedily ſought, and unjuſtly taken away, in as much as they paſſed their Sentence without any other overt Act of High Treason (even in their own Senſe) being proved againſt me.

But in Obedience to the Precept, and after the divine Example of my bleſſed Maſter JESUS CHRIST, I heartily and chearfully forgive them, as I do all my Adverſaries of whatever kind, particularly *George Miller*, Clerk in *Perth*, who I have Reaſon to believe, has proſecuted me to Death, and whom, to my Knowledge, I never injured in Thought, Word, or Deed; Lord grant him Repentance, that he may obtain Forgiveness of God. And more eſpecially, I forgive the Elector of *Hanover*, by Virtue of whole unlawful Commiſſion, I am brought to this violent and publick Death, and whom I conſider as my greateſt Enemy, becauſe he is the mortal Enemy of my holy Mother the Church, of my King, and of my Country.

I do here acknowledge publickly, with a ſtrong and inward Senſe of Guilt, that thro' Fear, human Frailty, and perſuaſion of Lawyers, with the Promise and Assurance of Life, I was prevailed upon (contrary to the Sentiments of my Conſcience, and my openly profeſſed Principles) to ad-
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dress the Elector of *Hanover* for Mercy, and for my Life; which Address or Petition, or any thing of that kind I have signed derogatory to the *Royal Cause*, or our undoubted lawful Sovereign's *Rights* and *Title*, I hereby retract, and wish from the Bottom of my Heart, I had never done any such thing; and with the Sorrow of a dying Penitent, most humbly beg Forgiveness of my heavenly Father, for this my great Offence; God be merciful to me, a Sinner! I likewise beg the Forgiveness of all those good, religious, and loyal Persons, to whom my inconsistent Conduct in this particular, has given just Occasion of Scandal and Offence; and I humbly confess the Justice of God in bringing to nought the Devices of Men, when aimed at, or sought after by undue Means and unlawful Methods. But hereby the unmerciful Disposition of the *Hanoverian* Family appears the more evident, and the Injustice and Cruelty of the *Electors* Council at Law, in this, that they tried and condemned a Person whom I had forced by a Subpoena to attend my Tryal at *Carlisle*, as an exculpatory Witness, notwithstanding he had long before delivered himself up in consequence of the pretended Duke of *Cumberland's* Proclamation, and obtained a Protection, and got a Pass. This the more deeply concerns me, in case any of his Friends should imagine I had any Design against him, by forcing him to run such a Hazard. But I here call God to witness, I esteemed the Man, and as I thought him perfectly safe, I had no other View in bringing him this Length, but to do myself Justice.

I further acknowledge, and humbly adore the Justice of God's holy Providence, the sovereign disposer of all Things, in permitting the Execution of the Sentence of Death upon me; considering, that he of his Mercy and Goodness, through
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the Blood and Expiation of his dear and only Son, will accept of this my suffering in the Cause of Truth and Righteousness, and reward it with the Joys of his eternal Kingdom. I heartily give Thanks to him for vouchsafing me the Honour and Felicity of dying for Conscience Sake, and *sealing with my Blood those heavenly Truths I have maintained*, particularly that of *Loyalty to my King and Prince*: And I do declare upon this solemn and awful Occasion, *I feel no Stings of Conscience for the Part I have acted in our civil Discords, and do sincerely profess, before God and the whole World, that had he of his infinite Wisdom thought proper to prolong my Life, I should ever, by his all-powerful Aid and Grace, steadily persisted in the same Faith and Principles, in the hearty and zealous Belief, and open Profession of which I am now to die*; and with fervent Charity to all Men I implore the Pardon and Forgiveness of all my Sins, thro' the Merits and Mediation of my crucified Saviour, our Lord *Jesus Christ*; earnestly exhorting you my dearest Fellow-subjects and most beloved Countrymen, speedily to turn to your Duty in every Point, and in particular, to that Fidelity and Allegiance which you owe to your native and only rightful Sovereign.

Consider, I beseech you, the Evils already felt, the impending Ruin of your Country; consider the crying Injustice and Indignity offered to the best of Princes; above all consider the Guilt and high Demerit of *violating God's Laws, and resisting his Ordinance*: And let these *powerful and prevailing Motives* excite you quickly to mend your Ways, and bring you to a thorough Change in your Life and Conduct, and to continue forever firm and unshaken in your Duty and Subjection to that Power ordained by God, not only for Wrath but also for Conscience Sake, so shall

ye arrest the Vengeance and just Wrath of Heaven which is gone out against us; so shall ye be the happy Instruments yet to preserve your languishing Country from intire Destruction, and *save your Souls in the Day of the Lord.* For which *glorious and noble Ends*, do thou, O GOD ALMIGHTY! by thy holy Spirit, turn the Hearts of the Disobedient to the Wisdom of the Just; the Hearts of Parents to their Children, of Children to their Parents; the Hearts of Priests and Kings unto their People; of People to their Kings and Priests; the Hearts of all to one another, and altogether unto Thee their GOD, thro' *Christ Jesus.*

I conclude in the Words of our holy Mother Church, as she piously appoints in the Office of this Day, and in that of the PROTO-MARTYR, *St. Stephen.*

O Almighty God, who hast built thy Church upon the Foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the Head Corner-Stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of Spirit by their Doctrine, that we may be made an holy Temple acceptable unto thee, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

And, Grant, O Lord, that in all our Sufferings here upon Earth for the Testimony of thy Truth, we may stedfastly look up to Heaven, and by Faith behold the Glory that shall be revealed; and being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our Persecutors by the Example of thy first Martyr *St. Stephen*, who prayed for his Murderers to thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right Hand of God to succour all those who suffer for thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

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Good Lord, lay not this innocent Blood to the Charge of the People of this Land and Nation. — Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.

Robert Lyon.

Such are the genuine dying Sentiments and fervent humble Prayers of Mr. *Robert Lyon*, A. M. Priest of the persecuted and afflicted Church of *Scotland*.

N. B. As Mr *Lyon* frequently administered the holy Eucharist to his fellow Prisoners in *Carlisle* Castle, so particularly upon Wednesday the 15th of *October* 1746, he had the Happiness to communicate above Fifty of them; among which Number were Mr. *Coppock*, the *English* Clergyman, and Mr. *Buchannan* of *Arnprior*; and upon the 26th of the same Month, being the 22d Sunday after Trinity, he also administered the holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper to a great Number of Communicants, his fellow Prisoners. He suffered at *Penrith* upon the Festival of Saint *Simon* and St. *Jude*, and performed the whole Devotion of the Day, upon the Scaffold, with the same Calmness and Composure of Mind, and the same Decency of Behaviour as if he had been only a Witness to the fatal Scene.

He delivered every Word of his Speech to the numerous Crowd of Spectators.

A true

*A true Copy of Mr. Edmund Clavering's Speech,
who suffered at York, the 1st of November,
1746.*

Friends, Countrymen, and Brethren,

I Am brought to this Place to suffer a scandalous and ignominious Death, for my Duty to God, my King and Country, for taking up Arms to restore my lawful and undoubted Sovereign, KING JAMES THE THIRD; which Death I willingly submit to, as I hope the shedding of my Blood, with the rest of my Fellow-sufferers, will be a Means to further the *Royal Cause*; And let not the Fear of Death deter any of you from asserting the Rights of your just and much injured King; *for blessed is he that dyeth in so good a Cause; and happy is he who is persecuted for Righteousness sake.*

I am sentenced to die, my dear Countrymen, by the violated and corrupted *English* Laws, under the Tyranny and Usurpation of a base-born *German*, and I hope, our Examples of Constancy and Loyalty will open the Eyes and enlighten the insatuated Understanding of many of my Countrymen, who, thro' a mistaken Zeal, opposed the Expedition of the bravest Prince in Christendom, and their Country's Good; for without him, these Nations never can be happy: Raging Distractions and party Factions will rend this Kingdom, and *German* Blood-hounds devour its Blood and Bowels.

Hanoverian Mercy and Clemency is the only particular Virtue ascribed to the present *Usurper*,
and

and always displayed: How far he is intitled to it, let the World judge by mine and the Sufferings of many who were persuaded to rely on *it*: (For I pleaded guilty through Persuasion, against my Conscience, for which I beg Forgiveness of God and my King; altho' little was to be expected on a Tryal where Witnesses were suborned to swear any thing) and the Slaughter made *in cool Blood*, in the Field of *Culloden*, will be an everlasting Memorial of his Clemency to future Generations. I remember, in reading the Cases of the Royal Sufferers, in the Year 1715. Twenty unhappy Gentlemen lay at *Hanoverian Mercy* in *London*, and were respited by the late *Usurper*, and on his going to revisit his native Country, the Son was left Regent of these Kingdoms, in which Time the limited Reprieve expired; and the first Act of the Son's Regency was to sign a Warrant for their Execution three Days after; but happily (tho' very unhappily any of them ever came here) the Father return'd e'er the Time expired, and only two of them suffered: A glaring Proof of a merciful Disposition in the Son, and must have made the Heart of every *Englishman* glow with Hopes from his future Succession.

I could say much more on the Distresses of this Nation, but as I am not so well versed in the Constitution as many, I shall leave it to others; tho' I think our Taxes and Oppressions must be sufficiently felt by all People.

I die a sincere but an unworthy Member of the Church of *Rome*, in which I was brought up; and I here solemnly declare, that it was not for any particular religious Way of thinking that I joined the Royal Standard, but from stedfast Principles of Loyalty, and to restore the injured to their Right; nor did I do it with any View of Gain or Exaltation, for I contented myself in a
low

low Station, and would have faced any Danger for his Service.

I shall not particularize on my Sufferings and Hardships during my Confinement, as they are what every Man must expect under Tyranny and Usurpation: For a Crown usurped is by Blood to be maintained.

And now, O God! bless, preserve, and protect my good, gracious and Royal Sovereign, KING JAMES THE THIRD, their Royal Highnesses CHARLES Prince of WALES, and HENRY Duke of YORK! may thou direct his Councils, and grant Prosperity to his Arms! may thou bring him to his Kingdom, and set the Crown upon his Head! protect him from the Malice of his Enemies, and defend him from those who would wilfully slay him! grant him in Health and Wealth, long to live, and finally, when it pleases thy infinite Wisdom to take him out of this World, he may be rewarded with an everlasting Crown of Glory in the next.

Forgive, O Lord, as I forgive all! and I humbly ask Forgiveness of all whom I have injured in Thought, Word or Deed; I forgive more particularly the Elector of *Hanover*, who this Day cuts my Thread of Life: O Lord! give him a timely Repentance, and, before it is too late, make him sensible of the many Acts of Inhumanity and Cruelty that are inflicted by his Orders, on his Fellow Creatures, that he may *save his Soul alive*.

And do thou, O God! who art all merciful, supreme and omnipotent, and art always more ready to hear than we to pray, who has promised Mercy and Forgiveness to all Sinners on unfeigned Repentance, blot out my Negligences and Ignorances, forgive mine Iniquities, and do away mine Offences, and receive me into thy
ever-

everlast Kingdom, who have Hopes of Salvation
through the Merits and Sufferings of JESUS
CHRIST, my blessed SAVIOUR and REDEEMER,
Amen, Amen, Amen.

York Castle 1st Nov. 1746.

Edmund Clavering.

*The dying Declaration of John Hamilton, Esq,
Governor of Carlisle, who suffered at Kenning-
ton-Common, 28th of Nov. 1746.*

TH O' I have but a very short Time to pre-
pare myself for the Execution of that
bloody Sentence which has been awarded against
me; yet, in Compliance with Custom, I think it
necessary to give some short Account of myself,
and the State of my Affairs, as followeth.

I had the Happiness to be educated in the
Principles of the Episcopal Church of *Scotland*,
in Unity and Communion with the Orthodox
Non-juring Church of *England*, as it was estab-
lished by indisputable Authority, before the late
unnatural Revolution: In the same holy Com-
munion I have hitherto continued, and by the
Grace of God, shall persevere unto the End.

In my Youth, I entered very early into Mili-
tary Employments; first, in the Service of the
States-General of the *United Provinces*, and after-
wards in that of the Czar of *Muscovy*. Return-
ing into *Scotland* in the Year 1712, I served my
natural Sovereign (as I thought myself in Duty
of Allegiance bound) upon the setting up his
Standard there, in order to the Recovery of his
just Rights in the Year 1715, when it pleased
the Divine Providence (for the Sins of these Na-
tions) to permit that Attempt to miscarry. I
found Means to escape into *Holland*, tho' I suf-
fered Shipwreck in my Passage. In the Year
1719, I returned again to my native Country,
where I settled, married, and resided 'til the late
At-

Attempt of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, whom I joined and attended in his Expedition into *England*, who did me the Honour to intrust me with the Command as Governor of *Carlisle*. In that Post I did my Duty to the utmost of my Ability, and defended the Place as long as it was tenable, as appeared by the Opinion of a Majority of the Council of War. I am not insensible what gross Aspersions have been raised and cast upon me on that Occasion. But I trust all those Misrepresentations will be fully cleared up by the Journal of that Siege when published.

In the mean Time I pray God to forgive (as I do from the bottom of my Heart) all those who have been any way concerned in raising or propagating such injurious Reflections; as well as all other my Enemies, Persecutors and Slanderers.

I bless God, I die in Peace and Charity with all Men; praying him to forgive me my Trespases as I forgive them who have trespassed against me.

As to those who may have taken Offence at any thing which I have done at, or since my Trial, I solemnly declare, that my Conduct was directed by the Advice of my Council in the Law, (whose Judgment I did rely upon, and who I verily believe meant it for the best) and not according to my own Sentiments and Inclination.

All that now remains is humbly to beseech Almighty God to restore the Church and King to their respective Rights; to bless these Nations with Peace, Plenty and Prosperity, and to receive my departing Soul thro' the Merits of *Jesus Christ* our only Saviour and Redeemer.

28th Nov.
1746.

John Hamilton.

K

A true

A true Copy of the Paper read by Mr. James Bradshaw, and delivered by him to the Sheriff of Surry just before his Execution at Kennington-Common, on Friday, November, the 28th 1746.

IT would be a Breach of Duty in me to omit this last Opportunity of doing Justice to *those* who stand in Need of it; and I think it incumbent upon me, the rather because I am the only *Englishman*, in this Part of the World, who had the Honour to attend his ROYAL HIGHNESS in *Scotland*.

When I first joined the KING's *Forces* I was induced to it by a Principle of *Duty* only, and I never saw any Reason since to convince me that I was in the least mistaken: But, on the contrary, every Day's Experience has strengthen'd my Opinion that what I did was Right and Necessary. That Duty I discharged to the best of my Power; and as I did not seek the Reward of my Services in *this* World, I have no Doubt of receiving it in the *next*.

Under an Opinion that I could do more *Good* by marching with the *Army* into *Scotland*, than by remaining with the *Manchester Regiment* at *Carlisle*, I obtained Leave to be in my *Lord Elcho's Corps*; for I was willing to be in *Action*.

After the Battle at *Culloden* I had the Misfortune to fall into the Hands of the most ungenerous *Enemy* that, I believe, ever assumed the Name of a Soldier; I mean the pretended *Duke of Cumberland*, and those under his Command; whose

whose Inhumanity exceeded any Thing I could have imagined in a *Country* where the bare *Mention* of a God is allowed of. I was put into one of the *Scotch Kirks*, together with a great Number of *wounded Prisoners*, who were stripped *naked*, and then left to *die* of their *Wounds* without the least Assistance; and though we had a Surgeon of our own, a *Prisoner* in the same Place, yet he was not permitted to dress their Wounds, but his *Instruments* were taken from him on Purpose to prevent it; and, in the Consequence of this, many *expired* in the utmost *Agonies*. Several of the Wounded were put on board the *Jean of Leith*, and there died in lingering Tortures. Our general *Allowance*, while we were Prisoners there, was half a Pound of *Meal* a Day, which was sometimes increased to a Pound, but it never exceeded it; and I myself was an Eye-witness that great Numbers were *starved to Death*. Their *Barbarity* extended so far as not to suffer the Men who were put on Board the *Jean* to lie down even on Planks, but they were obliged to sit on large Stones; by which Means their Legs swelled as big almost as their Bodies. These are some few of the Cruelties exercised; which being almost incredible in a *Christian Country*, I am obliged to add an Asseveration to the Truth of them: And I do assure you, upon the Words of a *dying Man*, as I hope for Mercy at the *Day of Judgment*, I assert nothing but what I *know* to be true.

The *Injustice* of these *Proceedings* is aggravated by the *Ingratitude* of them; for the *Electors of Hanover's* People had been often obliged by the *Prince*, who ordered his *Prisoners* the same Allowance of *Meal* as his own *Troops*, and always made it his particular Concern that all the *Wounded* should be carefully dressed and used with

with the utmost *Tenderness*. His extreme Caution to avoid the *Effusion of Blood*, even with Regard to *Spies*, when his own Safety made it almost necessary, and his surprising Generosity to all his Enemies without Distinction, certainly demanded different Treatment; and I cannot think that an *English Army*, under *English Direction*, could possibly behave with such unprovoked *Barbarity*.

With Regard to the *Report* of his ROYAL HIGHNESS having ordered that no Quarter should be given to the Enemy, I am persuaded in my Conscience it is a wicked malicious *Lie*, raised by the Friends of *Usurpation*, in Hopes of an Excuse for the *Cruelties* committed in *Scotland*, which were many more and greater than I have Time to describe; for I firmly believe the PRINCE would not consent to such Orders, even if it were to gain the THREE KINGDOMS.

I would gladly enter into the Particulars of his ROYAL HIGHNESS's *Character* if I was able, but his Qualifications are above Description: All I can say is, He is every thing that I could imagine Great and excellent, fully deserving what he was *born* for — to rule over A FREE PEOPLE,

I die a Member of the CHURCH of ENGLAND, which, I am satisfied, would flourish much more under the Reign of a STUART than it does now or has done for many Years. The Friends of the *House of Hanover* say, "they keep out *Papery*"; but do they not let in *Infidelity*? which is almost become (if I may so say) the *Religion* *establisb'd*.

I think it every Man's Duty, by all lawful Means, to live as long as he can; and with this View I made a Defence upon my *Trial*, which I thought might possibly do me Service. All that the *Witnesses* swore in my Behalf was strictly true, for I would much rather die than be the Occasion
of

of *Perjury*. After *Sentence* my Friends petitioned for my Life, and if it had been granted I should be thankful for it; but as it otherwise happens I patiently submit, and have confident Hopes that upon the Whole it will be better for me, for I suffer for having done my *Duty*.

As I expected so it happened upon my *Trial*, Mr. *Maddox* perjured himself; and I am afraid he is so immerfed in *Wickedness* that it would be difficult for him to forbear it. Lieutenant *Moore* swore he was acquainted with me at *Manchester*, but I declare I never was in his Company before we met at *Inverness*. I should think it a great Reflection upon the Honour of any Government to encourage *Officers* to lay by their *Swords* and become *Informers*. I forgive both these and all my *Enemies*.

I am convinced that *these Nations* are inevitably ruined unless the ROYAL FAMILY be RESTORED; which I hope will soon happen, for I love my COUNTRY, and with my *parting Breath*, I pray God to *bless* it. I also beseech him to *bless* and preserve my lawful Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD, THE PRINCE OF WALES, and DUKE OF YORK; to prosper all my Friends, and have *Mercy* upon me.

James Bradshaw.

A true

A true Copy of the last Speech of Mr. Alexander Leith, who was executed at Kennington-Common, 28th November, 1746.

CURIOSITY is adherent to Mankind, and according to their different Capacities, it is more or less prevalent; and as some Sentences are generally expected from one in my Situation, I shall so far comply with Custom in giving the following.

From *Scotland* I had my Birth, born to represent a Family who have been Sufferers in this Cause, and who were always ready to distinguish themselves to maintain the hereditary Right of the illustrious House of *Steuart*.

Upon the first Notice of his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales's* landing, I did not believe it; nor could I ever believe it till I heard he was at *Pertb*: But I no sooner knew that he was there, than I set myself in Readiness to join him, altho' his Army was but very small, for I thought it my indispensable Duty to join and risk (if I had them) ten thousand Lives where he ventured his Royal Person. I joined him among the first from *Aberdeen-shire*, and when I arrived at *Edinburgh*, I was honoured with a Commission, and commanded a Company in *Glenbucket's* Regiment, and to the utmost of my Power, I faithfully discharged the Trust reposed in me, and would never have suffered the least thing that could

could have promoted such a glorious Undertaking to drop, by flying any Danger I could be exposed to; and this to every one's Conviction, who all along saw me, is truly known.

I die an unworthy Member of the Holy Catholic Church of *Rome*, in hopes of enjoying eternal Happiness and Felicity in and through the Merits and Mediation of my blessed Saviour *Jesus Christ*, to whom it hath always been a Petition in my Prayers, never to remove me from this Earth until he separate all Sin from my Soul; which Petition, I hope soon to find hath been acceptable.

I die a Sacrifice to the Revenge of the *Usurper* the Elector of *Hanover*, and to glut the Appetite of the perfidious and savage pretended Duke of *Cumberland*; who, contrary to any Laws, Civil or Military, practised in any Country, by Virtue of our Capitulation, hath notwithstanding, murdered me; and to add a Shew of Law for it, they have added a double Guilt, by the severe Instructions given to that pretended Court before which I was brought.

Nothing here gives me Uneasiness to leave this momentary Place, but only that my Prince's Enterprize was not accomplished; But I hope in God! that he, out of his infinite Goodness, will soon restore his *Father* our Sovereign Lord King JAMES THE EIGHTH. To speak but a little of my Prince and his Qualifications, besides me is a Theme too lofty for a *Homer*, but I shall silence myself with this, that the Qualifications of a great General, Philosopher and Divine are united in his amiable Person.

And

And now, my dear Countrymen, and you Fellow-subjects of *England*; to the first I recommend Unity and Loyalty, and to exert yourselves by taking the first Opportunity of restoring to the Throne, your lawful and undoubted Sovereign, and by that Means, set a lasting and sure Foundation. To the latter; I beg you would rouse yourselves from your long Lethargy, resume your former Courage, and give a Helping-hand to your Friends, e'er they be quite gone, and you plunged into Poverty, and repent when 'tis too late; as the Lyon, who, wheedled by the Fox, to take off his Paws, became a Prey to him.

I forgive all and every one that hath wronged me in any way; yea, even the *Usurper* the Elector of *Hanover*, and his savage Son, the pretended Duke of *Cumberland*; and I pray God, of his infinite Mercy! to forgive me all my Sins, and receive me, in and thro' the Merits and Intercession of *Jesus Christ*.

I likewise forgive those who were instrumental in delivering up *Carlisle*, and who privately conspired with the Spy Mr. *Wier*, in doing so, to the Loss of many brave Men's Lives; God forgive them, I do.

I now give my Prayers for a speedy Restoration of our Royal Race of *Steuarts* by King JAMES THE EIGHTH's speedy Accession to the Throne, and the illustrious Prince's being thereby invested in his just Title of CHARLES PRINCE OF WALES.

And now, to all my Countrymen, whether of *Scotland* or *England*, who shall take up Arms for the Extirpation of the *Usurper* and his Race, I shall bid them my last Adieu, with this Prayer, O God! my Hope, my Comfort, my All! have Mercy

Mercy upon me! O Son of God and Man, have
Pitty on me! and let thy Crofs and Passion be
between me and my Offences, now and at the
Hour of my Death. Into thy Hands, O Lord!
I deliver my Soul! Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.

Amen.

The Lord God reward my Benefactors with
eternal Happinefs, and forgive all mine Enemies.

Amen.

28th Nov. 1746.

Alex. Leith.

*A true Copy of the Speech of Mr. Andrew Wood,
who suffered at Kennington-Common the 28th
of Nov. 1746.*

*Blessed are those who suffer for Truth and Righte-
ousness Sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of Hea-
ven.*

Friends, Countrymen, and Fellow-Subjects,

I Was born in *Scotland*, and brought up in the
established Church (as they call it) of that
Kingdom; but of late, Thanks be to God, I saw
my Error, and became a Member of the Church
of *England*.

I engaged in this Cause for which I am to suf-
fer, out of the true Love and Regard I had for
my King and Country; for I thought it my in-
dispensable Duty to join my Prince, when I found
him in this Country, endeavouring to restore his
Father, my lawful Sovereign King *JAMES*,
to his undoubted Right. I had the Honour to
be made a Captain by his Royal Highness, raised
a Company out of my own Pocket, and served
my Prince to the utmost of my Power, even be-
yond what could have been expected of one so
little accustomed to military Acts as I was.

And for this faithfully serving my King, and
endeavouring to restore him and your antient Li-
berties, I am to fall a Sacrifice to the *Usurper*
and his blood-thrifty Son, the pretended Duke of
Cumberland. But thy Will, O my God! be done,
and

and as thou art pleased that I suffer for *Truth and Righteousness Sake*, I resign myself intirely to thy Will.

And now, as I am in a few Minutes to launch into Eternity, I do solemnly declare, as I must answer at the awful Tribunal of Almighty God, that the Orders said to be given by his Royal Highness, for giving the *Usurper's* Men no Quarter the Day of *Culloden* Battle, is false, and contrived merely to excuse the Barbarities committed by the Duke of *Cumberland* and his Men, on all those of our Army who fell into their Hands; for I myself saw the Orders of that Day. No, it does not agree with the Prince's former Lenity at the Battles of *Gladsmuir* and *Falkirk*. I leave the impartial World to judge of this brave Prince's Character from his Actions, which would require one of the greatest Hands to do Justice to it.

O my Countrymen, consider the woful Situation you are in! in short, all that ever your Forefathers fought for is gone, you have nothing you can depend upon; burdened with Debt, and ruined with a standing Army. Alas! you have no more but the Name of Liberty. Rouse you then while it is in your Power, and take the first Opportunity to restore your lawful King, JAMES THE EIGHTH, which is the only sure Way to make these Nations happy. I leave my hearty Prayers for concluding the same; and I hope Almighty God, will, in his good appointed Time, restore my lawful Sovereign, KING JAMES, and in a particular manner, I beseech thee, O God! to bless their Royal Highnesses CHARLES PRINCE OF WALES, and HENRY Duke of YORK.

I shall

I shall conclude with forgiving all my Persecutors, hoping Almighty God, will, of his infinite Mercy, forgive me all my Sins, through Jesus Christ our only Saviour and Redeemer. Pardon the Frailties of my Youth, and accept my imperfect Repentance.

Into thy Hands I commit my Spirit, O Lord! thou God of Mercy and Truth.

Friday, Nov. 28, 1746.

Andrew Wood.

P. S. I sent for a Presbyterian Minister to have administered the Sacrament to me; but he refused. Lord forgive him, for I do.

